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A Picture.

A black-walled barn, with roof of somber red
Within, a dusty, sunlit granary floor;
On either side a widely opened door
Let in broad sunlight on the thrasher's head,
And showed the cattle 'neath a neighb'ring shed.
Beyond the sunshine, piled in golden store,
Lay the clean grain, while ever more and more
The empty straw, and the bright heap it made,
O'ertopped the well stacked sheaves of heavy wheat
That in the sunlight close beside our feet
Lay ready to the thrasher's busy hand,
Who in the midst, with willful falling flail,
Beat a slow music they could understand
To lazy barn fowls seated on the rail.

Then and Now.

I used to think you very fair,
And, oh! so very simple,
Because you had a childlike air
And such a saucy dimple!
I used to think you loved the birds
And lived among the flowers,
And that you meant the whispered words
You said in twilight hours;
And oh! I thought you would be true,
Although you were so never;
And yet I will be true to you
For ever and for ever.

I wonder if you quite forget
The days we spent together,
Or if you think with vague regret
Of tangled grass and heather.
I wonder if your eyes are still
As blue as when we parted—
I saw them turn away and fill,
And thought you broken hearted.
Ah, well! you were a sad coquette;
But I'll forget you never;
I'll keep your rose (it is treasured yet)
For ever and for ever.

ELFIE LEIGH.

"You will be true, Elfie?"

"Can you doubt me, Jacob?"

Jacob Arlington shook his head, and then, drawing his pretty, little golden haired fiancee to his breast, gave her a parting embrace.

Years ago, a woman had come to the Leigh farm, one cold, stormy night, with an infant in her arms. She begged for shelter; said she was a widow, her name Arlington, and was on her way to her friends. Mrs. Leigh gave her the "spare room" with many misgivings. She could not turn her out to perish, and yet she was afraid she would steal something if she trusted her in there alone.

The next morning, as the strange woman did not make her appearance, they went to see what had happened. She was dead! Her babe nestled beside her cold, inanimate form.

The Leighs had just buried their only son, and their hearts were tenderer than usual.

"We will let the town bury the woman," the old farmer said, "and we will keep the boy. He may grow up to be a great help to me."

Mrs. Leigh very gladly acquiesced in her husband's plan, and so Jacob Arlington became an inmate of their home.

Years afterward, Mrs. Leigh had a baby—a little, blue-eyed, golden-haired infant—and she called it Elfie. The babe was Jacob's pride. Every leisure moment he spent in fondling and caressing the pretty little thing.

More years passed. Elfie grew to young womanhood, and Jacob loved her. The old farmer was informed of the state of affairs, and grew enraged.

"You, a nameless nobody, and dependent on my charity, to dare think of loving my daughter!" he exclaimed, angrily. "Leave my roof this instant!"

Jacob bowed, and prepared to obey. He packed up his scanty wardrobe, told Elfie, and then bade her good-bye.

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Seven years later, Jacob Arlington returned.

"Rich or poor, my love will be yours all the same.

These were Elfie's words before he left, and, tinselled, they flashed through his mind, as he stood once more again at the well known door.

Mrs. Leigh admitted him. She looked into his face for a moment, and then exclaimed:

"Jacob?"

"Yes, it is Jacob," he replied. "All are well, I hope?"

"Yes."

She ushered him in. A young lady with all the airs of a dirt and woman of the world, advanced to meet him. She gave him her hand languidly.

"I am glad to see you back," she said "but what a surprise you have given me!"

Jacob felt his heart sinking. Was this the light hearted, pretty little Elfie he had thought of so many years? He was disappointed, and yet he would not admit it, even to himself. He glanced down to her finger. He had given her the ring—a curious shaped, serpent like ring, that had been taken from his dead mother's hand, but it was missing.

"She may have lost or broken it," he said to himself, to himself.

That evening a foppish young man called on Miss Leigh, and showed her particular attention. For a week he continued his calls, and Jacob watched Elfie closely.

"I wonder what the girl means?" he mused to himself. "Changed as well as she surely cannot love that little, insignificant snob, with his downy mustache and incipient drawl! I will settle the question, anyway."

After tea he followed her into the "sitting-room."

"Do you intend to go to the city with me, Elfie, when I go, next week?" he inquired.

She drooped her eyes and hesitated.

"Please yourself," he continued. "I will not say one word to influence you. I believed you loved me, and have lived in that belief for seven years; but, if you have changed, all well."

"I have changed," she said, at last. "I have promised to marry Leslie. He is a clerk in a railway office in New York; and—and—you know," she added, desperately, "I am not fitted for a poor man's wife, and one must think of the future."

"I wish you very much happiness, I am sure!" he responded, and then left the room.

Going into the garden, he encountered a pale, delicate girl bringing some sewing to "Miss Leigh." He had been introduced to her once, in the twilight, but had not noticed her particularly. Since then, Mrs. Leigh had told him that the young seamstress was an orphan, and dependent on her own exertions for a livelihood.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Arlington," she said, impulsively, as he spoke to her.

"For what? Oh, I know. You were coming past the open window, and heard my explanation with Miss Elfie. Thank you."

"I did not mean to listen," she added, quickly. "But you both spoke so distinctly, that I could not avoid hearing your remarks."

"All right!" he replied.

He followed Nettie Lee into the house. What was his surprise to see his ring glistening on her finger! He made no comments, but, when she rose to go home, asked permission to accompany her.

"I see you have a ring belonging to me in your possession, Miss Lee," he observed, when they reached the door of her home."

She blushed crimson.

"Have I? I hope you will pardon me! Miss Leigh gave it to me for a piece of work I had done for her."

"Sold it to you?" and he laughed.

She commenced to draw it from her finger.

"Miss Lee, wait!" he said, quickly, arresting her movement. "I was betrothed to the woman that wore it—no other. I believed, should ever wear the only relic I had left of my mother. You are the one that wears it, and, according to my theory, you must be my betrothed. I esteem you highly, Nettie; and if you will marry me a week from to-day—stranger as I am to you—I give you my word of honor that, as far as lies in my power, you shall never have cause to regret it."

His proposal came so unexpectedly that it startled her. She looked up into his frank, open face and clear, brown eyes.

"A woman can trust a man with such a soul shining in his eyes," she said to herself, and then, "I will, Mr. Arlington," she answered aloud.

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Charles Broad and his bride came to the city, and procured board in a second-rate boarding house.

"Mr. Arlington wishes to see you at his residence, No 77 —— avenue," a fellow clerk said to Broad, when he entered the office.

"What, Arlington! the largest stockholder in this line?" he ejaculated. "I hope he don't intend to discharge me! I'd be in a bad fix, with a wife on my hands!"

"I don't know what he wanted," returned the other; "but you know he has the whole control of affairs now."

Young Broad hastened to obey the summons. "Strange his name and Elfie's old beau's should be the same!" he muttered to himself.

He was quite overawed by the elegance of his employer's house, and followed the butler nervously to the library.

He flung the door open, and admitted Charlie.

"How do you do, Broad?" exclaimed a voice, which he recognized at once.

"Mr. Arlington!" he stammered, "I—didn't know you were—were"—

"The same Arlington as in New York," he suggested, pitying the poor fellow's confusion.

"When did you arrive?"

"This morning, sir."

"Why, you have been very punctual. I told Sharp to tell you to run up, so that Nettie might know where to call on your wife. She is quite anxious to tell her about the ring which she gave her."

"What was it, sir, may I inquire?" asked Broad; for Elfie had told him what a good joke it was, her selling his ring.

"Why, I brought an elderly gentleman—to whom I had been, for a number of years, very much attached—home to dine with me. He noticed the ring on my wife's finger, and asked how it came in her possession. I told him it was my mother's; and the ring restored to me as a father—to my father, a son. He had left home before I was born, and when he returned he could find no trace of his wife, or of the infant which he knew must have been born. His name is Astor Arlington;" and Broad recognized it as that of one of the most influential bankers in the city.

Mr. Broad did not prolong his visit. He went direct to his wife, and related to her what had transpired.

Elfie bit her lips in rage. She had made a great mistake when thinking "for the future."

A Wedding at Forty Miles an Hour.

We take the following pleasant episode in railway traveling from the San Francisco *Chronicle*: The passengers on the overland train from the East were treated to a little sensation pleasanter than the regular ones of the rush through Echo canyon and the rounding of Cape Horn, or the occasional one of meeting on the same track a train accidentally bound the other way. It was a marriage at the rate of forty miles an hour between Galt and Stockton, by the Rev. J. C. Hamilton, of the latter place, of Dr. Israel Davis, of Stockton, to Mrs. J. Susan Armstrong, of Leavenworth, Kansas. It would be too long a story, the romantic one of their youthful betrothal, the interposition of a cruel fate that married each to one other than the first choice, the combined death by a relenting fortune of both the second choices, and the renewal, through the United States mail, of the interrupted love of their younger years. The engagement was renewed, and Mrs. Armstrong, a very pronounced brunette verging now upon embonpoint and forty, set forth to be married. She was detained for a short time by snow near Cheyenne, and the ardent doctor, determined that no malign circumstance should again put aside his happiness, set off post haste to meet her. The minister set off post haste after the doctor, and it is supposed that if there had been any intervening trains the guests would have set off post haste after the officiating clergyman. The doctor, an elderly but remarkably well preserved gentleman, in full dress and faultless beaver and black three-buttoned kid gloves, met the train of his affianced at Sacramento. Both came on to Galt, where they were met by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton. All three then continued on to Stockton, but the long endured strain had now become too severe. There was an ardent and unheard request by the gentleman, a coy and blushing consent by the lady; the peanut boy was dispatched for the conductor to lend an official air to the ceremony; the gentleman and lady stood up in the aisle as well as they could, hanging on to each other and to the ends of the seats; the clergyman stood up in front of them, and, amid the boom and rush of the train, the questions were bellowed out and responses shouted back hap-hazard, and then the minister, in a voice like a trombone, declared the loving and long separated couple man and wife. At Stockton the marriage party got off and were immediately driven to the residence of the groom, and the train relapsed into its humdrum gallop to the Pacific.

The Lost Island of Atlantis.

A few years ago the ingenuity of historical students was largely applied to the task of disproving the old myths, traditions and records. The tale of Troy divine, the very existence of Homer, the founding of Rome by Romulus, and at least a dozen other prominent recorded occurrences that mankind had accepted as facts, were whittled down into legendary nothingness by those sharp and incredulous investigators. The tendency of the researches of the present day is precisely the reverse. What the explorations at Hassarlik and Mykenæ are doing for Homeric localities and heroes, fossil botany and deep sea soundings may accomplish for the lost island of Atlantis, of which the tradition is preserved in the "Timæus" of Plato. It is described as a land beyond the pillars of Hercules, where dwelt a powerful race of people who bore sway over Africa as far as Egypt. The island with its inhabitants was said to have been afterwards submerged by earthquakes. Unger, a botanist of distinction, in 1860 advanced the theory that the extension of the tertiary flora between the Eastern and Western hemispheres could be best explained on the hypothesis that the lost island of Atlantis furnishe the pathway for the spread of the fossil plants. The recent soundings made during the Challenger's voyage, supplementing similar work of other expeditions, give evidence that there is a ridge in the Atlantic, coming to the surface in the islands known as the Azores, St. Paul's, Ascension and Tristan d'Acunha. The ridge is of a curved shape; its northern extremity connects with the "telegraphic plateau" between Ireland and Newfoundland, about midway; thence it trends somewhat west of south till it connects with South America near the mouths of the Amazon; then with a very irregular shape and stretching far to the southward in mid-ocean, it eventually reaches the African coast in S. lat. ten deg. The theory that this tract may have been the submerged Atlantis was advocated by W. Stephen Mitchell in a recent scientific lecture at South Kensington, and a page is given by *Nature* to a map of this hypothetical land.—*New York Tribune.*

A Miner's Escape.

By an explosion of fire damp in the Wadesville colliery, near Pottsville, Pa., seven miners were killed and a number seriously injured. One of the miners—Edward Weakram, a young Irishman, who escaped unhurt—was standing on a low platform beside the gangway, shoveling coal into a mine wagon, when there came a rush of burning gas down the air course. It came like a flash, and like a flash the quick-witted fellow dropped off his platform, and, falling full length on the gangway track, grasped the iron rail and held on for dear life. The explosion hurled the partly loaded car from the track and dashed it against the wall so as to shield him from the flames. On either side of him men were roasted alive at their work. Weakram lay still but a moment, and as soon as the force of the explosion had passed, jumped up and ran along the passage to escape the return draft, which he knew would bring with it the deadly "after-damp," in which no man can breathe. His lamp was out, and he had no time to light it; but he stumbled along in the dark, over fallen timbers and the *debris* brought down by the explosion, until he heard a comrade's voice and reached a place where he could breathe with comparative freedom. The explosion destroyed the ventilating appliances, checking the air currents and filling all that part of the mine with carbonic acid gas, the "after-damp" or "choke-damp" of the mines.

Horse Statistics.

The number of horses in the various countries of the European continent and in the United States of America has been estimated as follows: In Russia, 16,160,000; the United States, 9,504,200; Germany, 3,352,281; Great Britain, 2,790,851; France, 2,742,738; Austria-Hungary, 3,569,438 (of which 2,179,811 belong to Hungary); Italy, 657,541; Norway and Sweden, 655,549; Spain, 382,009; Denmark, 216,570; Belgium, 282,163; Holland, 260,056; Switzerland, 100,934; Greece, 98,938; and Portugal, 79,716. The proportion of horses to each 1,000 of the population is 227.05 in Russia, 244.16 in America, 175.55 in Denmark, 146.99 in Hungary, 114.88 in Sweden, 89.10 in Great Britain, 31.64 in Germany, and 18.25 only in Portugal. Of mules there are found 1,626 in Germany, 303,775 in France, 14,935 in Austria-Hungary (of which 3,266 are in Hungary proper), 293,866 in Italy, and the large number of 6,655,472 in Spain.

AN ARMENIAN WEDDING.

A Quaint Midnight Wedding Ceremony.

A recent wedding in Armenian high life afforded an interesting glimpse of a curious marriage ceremony. The bride had the melodious oriental name of Sirpouhi Dadian. Doubtless its oriental pronunciation is melodious. She was a beauty of Pera, where the ceremony took place. She is handsome and young. She wore a white dress, with a veil falling to the floor, and a heavy brocaded train. A bunch of silver strips were fastened at the back of the neck and hung over her dress. She wore a wreath of orange blossoms, her breast also being decorated with the same flowers. Mingled with the wealth was a tira of diamonds. The groom, like the parents of the bride, is very wealthy and of high social rank. His name is Agap Bey Balian, and he is a member of a large trading house in London, where the happy pair will reside. The bride was attended only by her godmother. His best man was his brother, a young man who was fortunate enough to win the hand of a daughter of Nubar Pasha, of Egypt.

The ceremony, according to the Armenian custom took place at midnight half-way up the aisle of the church. The bride slipped away from her three companions, and, gliding suddenly before them, took her seat in the middle one of three chairs placed in the nave. This symbolized her coyness and modesty. Immediately, however, the groom and his best man came up and took seats beside her as if to capture and imprison her. Then the godmother advanced and helped the bride to her feet, and carried her train, as she was escorted up the aisle to the chancel. Before the steps of the altar the party stopped while a hymn was sung by choristers who gathered around them in a semi-circle. The service was very long. The bride and groom frequently knelt down, and rose again during its continuance. At length they were bound together with a veritable golden chain. They stood facing each other, and the chain brought their faces very close together. Each one's eyes were cast to the floor. This chain was laid on the heads of the couple again and again. In the meantime the groomsman held a little silver crucifix between their faces, while the prelates in the sanctuary held similar crucifixes, suspended by little pieces of spangled gauze. There was no ring used, though the hands of bride and groom were frequently clasped. The language used by the patriarch was ancient Armenian, though afterward he delivered a homily to the couple in the modern tongue. Afterward a tray was brought, on which were three glasses of red wine. These were offered to the bride, bridegroom and groomsman. Then followed more singing by the choristers, and finally demonstrative congratulations from nearly all in the church. The bride speaks English perfectly well.

Fashion Notes.

Fringes are among the fashionable trimmings, and are exceptionally handsome this season. Both silk and wool fringes come in elaborate designs.

Hair nets, which are again fashionable, are brought out composed of Vesuvius and mandarin braids. There are also equally frightful ones of white chenille.

Dresses laced in front find favor. Bodices with round waists are gaining ground. They always show five seams in the back, but the waistband begins under the arms, and is only in front.

Many of the new mantles have ruchings of raveled-out silk round the top; sometimes the silk is of the same color, while again it is a contrast. The ruche extends round the neck above the standing collar and down the front.

The crepe and curled fringe of hair over the forehead seem almost necessary to the new bonnets, which are generally unbecoming if the front hair is arranged in flat, smooth bandeaux. Of the spring bonnets there is an endless variety, among which the Fanchon and the Belle appear as popular styles. For dress bonnets Leghorn and Tuscan straws are preferred.

There is at the present time much variety in boots and shoes. For drawing-room balls, operas, etc., it is now nearly the rule to have the shoes made in unison with the dress. The shoe itself is composed of the same material as the dress, while the bows match its trimmings. The style of toe for the season inclines to be rather pointed, but the fact that it is more becoming to the foot to avoid extremes either in narrow or broad toes, will doubtless prevent a very marked change. Shoes will be much worn, in place of boots, during the summer, and for ordinary walking the "Oxford tie," made in kid or leather, promises to be a favorite. The shoe known as "The Oriental," when worn with a colored stocking is effective, and there are attractive designs in the "Princess."

Constantinople.

Constantinople, the Turkish capital, so far as external appearance is concerned, is probably the most beautiful city in the world. Situated at the confluence of the Bosphorus with the sea of Marmora, it stands on the site of the ancient Byzantium. The seven hills upon which it is built ascend and then recede from the shore, and a beautiful green hill forms the background. Viewed from the sea, palaces, mosques, baths, bazaars, domes, turrets and spires tower one above another in magnificent perspective. But the magic of the prospect disappears on entering the city. The streets are narrow, dirty and badly pave1; the houses vary in size and shape, and are mostly built of wood, so that fires are frequent, and disastrous in their effects whenever they occur. The seraglio presents a long range of white-washed walls, relieved against screens of cypress and tamarind trees. It includes the buildings inhabited by the sultan and his court, the harem, or women's apartments, and the public offices, which are separated from the city by a vast wall, and entered by several gates, two of which are of magnificent architecture. The number of inhabitants of Constantinople, including the suburbs, amounts to about 1,000,000.

A Remedy for Diseases.

An old German, aged eighty, who had all his lifetime suffered from short sight, was one day jogging to market on his respectable mare, Dobbin. Dobbin tripped on a stone and flung her rider. The old man fell upon a stone, which pierced his skull. The dense vapors which had obscured his vision so long were enabled to escape through the aperture, and, on his recovery, the venerable gentleman had the sight of an eagle. A cavalier was troubled with the same infirmity. He saw a large salmon hanging up outside a fishmonger's shop, and mistaking it for a young lady of his acquaintance, removed his cap and addressed it with courtesy. Another youth having made great fun of the mistake, the short sighted cavalier felt himself constrained, in honor, to call him out. In the duel he received a sword wound over his left eye, and this completely cured his vision.

Extract from a letter from Atchison, Kan.: "The ground is tremendously dry here; the big rain of last week did not reach the ground; the grasshoppers stood on their hind legs and drank the water as fast as it fell! So I am informed."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

June or Blue Grass.

In an address before a Kentucky county grange, Chaplain Blaydes gave the following three characteristics as specially commending June or blue grass to favor:

First—Its capacity to yield an abundant pasturage. This characteristic of the variety named is apparent to all whose attention has been directed to this matter, as it will yield rich grazing the year round, and may be almost classed with the evergreens. All this conspires to give it a very high place in our favor for winter grazing. It is a familiar fact that in what is proverbially known as the blue grass region, this grass has attained a very high state of cultivation, specially for winter pasturage; while in an adjoining and sister State (Indiana) there are a number of counties in which this grass is fostered with a view to both summer and winter grazing.

Second—Its fattening qualities are conceded by all to be equal, if not superior to that of any other grass, and for cattle it has no equal among all the grasses, giving rise to the most savory of meats. Especially for milch cows does its excellence manifest itself, in the rich flow of sweet and oily cream from which the choicest butter is made. I once heard a brother farmer remark that he had a large woodland pasture, set in blue grass, which he usually used for summer grazing; but being advised by a friend to cut the pasture in two and keep one-half of it for winter pasture, he was prevailed on to act out this suggestion, and he remarked that he turned about thirty head of cattle on it in the early part of winter, and they remained on it during the winter, without having been fed any, except only when there was snow or sleet on the ground, so that they could not get to the grass. "And," said he, "they kept in good beef order throughout the winter." I mention the foregoing circumstance as it is an attestation of the superior fattening qualities of this most excellent variety of the grasses. Much more might be said in this direction, but I will pass on to the next prominent feature of this variety.

Third—Its capacity to hold the soil from washing away is, perhaps, more than double that of other grass. Embracing with its net-work of 10,000 thready rootlets, it thus clasps almost every atom of the soil, and, when it has thus taken possession of the soil, it admits of no rival, forming a heavy, rich, green sward on the surface. Thus, it may be seen that our soil is safest from the ravages of the watery element when in the keeping of this most beautiful variety of grasses.

Domestic Hints.

MILK LEMONADE.—A pound and a half of loaf sugar dissolved in a quart of boiling water, with half a pint of lemon juice, and a pint and a half of milk added, makes a capital drink.

VERMICELLI PUDDING.—Boil two ounces of vermicelli in a pint of new milk till soft, with a little cinnamon; when cold add a quarter of a pint of good cream, five yolks of eggs, a quarter of a pound of butter, and a little sugar; bake it.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Take four pounds of cooking apples; pare and core them, put them in an enameled saucepan with about a quart of sweet cider and two pounds of castor sugar. Boil them until the fruit is quite soft. Squeeze it through a colander, and then through a sieve. Put away in jars covered with oiled paper and made perfectly air tight.

APPLES IN RICE.—Scoop out the cores, and pare very neatly half a dozen good sized apples; boil them in thin, clarified sugar; let them imbibe the sugar, and be careful to perserve their form. Make a marmalade with some other apples, adding to it apricot marmalade and four ounces of rice, previously boiled in milk, with sugar and butter, and the yolks of two or three eggs; put them into a dish for table, surround it with a border of rice and marmalade and bake it.

CLEANING SILK.—The following mode of cleaning silk garments has been successfully tested. The garment must first be ripped and dusted. Have a large flat board; over it spread an old sheet. Take half a cup of ox gall, half a cup of ammonia, and half a pint of tepid soft water. Sponge the silk with this on both sides, especially the soiled spots. Having finished sponging, roll it on a round stick like a broom handle, being careful not to have any wrinkles. Silk thus washed and thoroughly dried needs no ironing, and has a luster like new. Not only silk but merino, barege, or any woolen goods, may be thus treated with the best results.

Mixed Husbandry.

The farmer who keeps too much of his land in tillage finds the acreable yield of his crops diminishing every year until finally the soil becomes completely impoverished, and he pulls up stakes, seeks some other location, and continues the process of exhaustion. By adopting a system of mixed husbandry and keeping a greater part of the farm in well managed grass, a farmer can have dairy products beef, pork, mutton, and wool to depend on, instead of waiting a whole year for the proceeds of a crop of wheat, and then finding out that the yield is poor and the price low, while debts and demands are gathering bulk by delay. A farmer who keeps the greater portion of his land in grass of the best quality can winter a large number of stock, make abundance of manure, increase the fertility of his tillage land and raise abundant crops of every kind. Having many sources of revenue, he is enabled to meet every demand and to save money beside.

A Nevada Phenomenon.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* says that much excitement was recently created in that city by one of the strangest phenomena of the century. At first it had the appearance of sparks of fire coming up through the pools of water beside the street. These sparks seemed to explode on reaching the surface, in many instances producing reports loud enough to be heard across the street, and being accompanied by a little cloud of smoke and emitting a decidedly sulphurous smell. After watching these performances for a long time, and tracing them all along the street, it began to be noticed that they occurred only on one side and that under the telegraph wires. This led to a closer examination, when the following supposed solution was arrived at: The sparks seemed to be caused by drops of water falling from the wires, which exploded when striking the pools of water, with the effect above mentioned. This solution was seemingly confirmed by the fact that when the wires became dry the phenomenon ceased. There still remains to be explained, however, why, under the circumstances, such results should follow the falling of the water drops from the wires.

A Black-and-White Woman.

There is an old colored woman in the Flatbush almshouse on Long Island, whose skin has for some years been undergoing a change of color. White spots have from time to time appeared on her face, while the skin of her arms from the elbows down has become as delicately colored as that of a blonde, under which the blue veins are plainly visible. White spots have also appeared on her shoulders. The change seems to be steadily going on.

AN ETHEREAL BRIDE.

Strange Marriage—A Mortal Wedded to a Spirit.

All Memphis, Tennessee, is agog over a sensational occurrence at the spirit-rooms of Dr. Samuel Watson, being no less than the marriage of a resident of the terrestrial sphere, Mr. C. A. Stillman, to Miss Alice Robert, long an inhabitant of the spirit world. The ceremony was performed, with all due solemnity, by Mr. Watson, who is a regularly ordained clergyman, the bride materializing for the occasion. With one who was present, the *Avalanche* reporter held the following conversation:

"Where did the ceremony take place?"

"At the residence of Mr. Watson. Did you ever see the cabinet?"

The reporter had not.

"There, sir, is where the wonder of the matter comes in. It is shut off in a corner by a curtain, leaving about sufficient room for one person to turn around comfortably in. The walls behind are of solid brick masonry. Out of this small space the materialized spirits came, about a dozen in number."

"The bride was to have married Tom Moore had she not died, I believe. Was it Tom Moore, the poet?"

"We didn't know what Tom Moore she referred to, but she was pretty enough to be any one's bride. She was the most beautiful thing I ever saw."

"Had negotiations for the marriage between the 'spirit bride' and Stillman been arranged beforehand?"

"Oh, yes, for some time. Two or three times before had preparations for the ceremony been made, but the bride had not until this evening acquired sufficient power to remain out long enough to go through the ceremony. She spoke only in a whisper, but her voice grows stronger each time she appears."

"What sort of a marriage ceremony was used?"

"It didn't differ much, I think, from the ordinary religious marriage ceremony."

"Now, is this marriage to hold in the spirit world?"

"Oh, certainly; she was very much in earnest about it."

"Does it debar Stillman from marrying now on earth?"

"I think he so understands it. I do."

The gentleman said that there was a subdued lamp-light in the room at the time, and that fully nine materialized spirits appeared. The company present was composed of about a dozen persons, and Mrs. Miller was the medium. On the same evening this gentleman had his little child baptized by the spirit of a deceased Episcopal clergyman who came out from the cabinet in his robes of office, and taking the babe in his arms, performed the baptismal ordinance.

"People who haven't learned the A B C of the philosophy of spiritualism, I'm aware, can't understand, and will ridicule this, but to me, it is all a matter of knowledge—of fact," said the gentleman.

A Thoughtful Undertaker.

We noticed on the street our old friend Charley Brown, the great mining expert and principal owner in the Houston mine, says the Austin (Nev.) *Reveille*. Every one knows Charles as one of the most polite and affable of undertakers living. Some years ago he presided at a mournful occasion in Virginia City, brought about by the shooting of a gentleman who kept a saloon. He was a popular man, and was buried by the fire department. Several companies were in attendance, with bands of music and a large concourse of people. The officiating clergyman was a comparative stranger, acting for the time for one of the resident clergy. When everything was in readiness and the services about to commence, the thoughtful Charley quietly approached and softly remarked: "Parson, I reckon you are a stranger up here?" "Somewhat," replied the clergyman. "Thought so," said he; "look kind a strange like. You didn't know the 'deceased'?" "No." "Well," added the accommodating Charley, "I thought nobody but me would be likely to help you out, so I thought I'd tell you. He was shot innocent, he was. He was just a pourin' out a glass o' whisky, free, you know, and that miserable skunk just up and draw'd and shot him dead, and there he is. He wouldn't a-harmed nobody, he wouldn't. Why, that man had a menagerie in the corner of his saloon, where he kept tamed animals and fed 'em with his own hands every day. Dogs and rats and cats and mice and little pigs and lizards and horned-toads and a monkey, and every darned kind of varmint-like that eats each other. And he let the little boys and girls in to see 'em for nothin'. He was kind to animals and little children. Put it in. It will please the boys. You hear me? I mean to have this thing go through clean." The parson "put it in" and it did "please the boys." At the proper time the procession was formed with a carriage at the head, then a band of music, a fire company, then the hearse, and so on. When the clergyman came out he said: "Mr. Brown, I think there is some mistake about the arrangements. My carriage should not be at the head of the procession, but immediately preceding the hearse." The prince of undertakers gave him one severe look, and said firmly: "Parson, what do you know about a way-up funeral? You ride 'head, you're the principal man in the outfit except the corpse." The parson took his seat, and as the sequel proved, he was the principal man, for at the first blast from the leading band his team started, and ran violently, reaching the cemetery a full half hour in advance of the procession. Charley met the clergyman some years after, and in speaking of the circumstance, said: "You remember that, do you? Well, don't you see, I can always make things pleasant and agreeable in them affairs by just giving the parson a word when he needs it."

Hayes an Early Riser.

A correspondent says: The President at six o'clock in the morning is at his desk in his sleeping apartment, enjoying the pleasures of correspondence with friends. In another portion of the Executive Mansion Mr. Rogers, the private secretary, is at his desk, engaged in the personal affairs which demand his attention. About eight o'clock they leave together to enjoy the fresh air. By nine o'clock the President and his private secretary breakfast with the family. At the table are the President, Mrs. Hayes, Mr. Rogers, Webb Hayes, the two young children and such guests as may be visiting the Executive Mansion. After breakfast they begin the duties of the day. The stated hours of business are from ten A. M. to two P. M., except Tuesdays and Fridays, cabinet days and Saturdays. At two P. M. the President leaves his office for lunch, after which he sometimes returns to the cabinet room to meet some personal or other person by special appointment. The dining hour is six P. M.

All the rooms are filled with guests, and at their table any friend of the family at hand is invited to lunch or dine, the rule being always to have all the seats at the table filled, when there are friends to fill them. After dinner the President and Mrs. Hayes withdraw to the reception room, or to the library up stairs, where Mrs. Hayes receives her personal friends. The formal social routine of the Executive Mansion, under the present administration, will not be determined until the proper time.

A STRANGE REC V .

Hearing [Suddenly] Restored to a Lady Ninety-three Years of Age During a Thunder Storm.

A strange cure of an infirmity which had afflicted for many years a lady of advanced age, effected, it is supposed, by the action of electricity, but without scientific or medical intervention by physicians, took place in Hackensack, N. J. The person in whom this affliction resided, and who was so suddenly and agreeably affected, is a lady named Mrs. Quackenbush, living on State street. She is now ninety-two years and six months old. She was born in Pompton, N. J., where she lived for many years, and in her youth and middle age was a woman of peculiar comeliness. Old age has not destroyed all the former lines of grace in her features, and it has spared to her many of her faculties. About twenty years ago, her eyes, which had been growing dim, suddenly received new keenness, and she has since been able to read the newspapers without spectacles. About the time that her sight improved, her hearing became so badly impaired that she could only hear the loudest sounds, and conversation could only be maintained with her in extremely high and strong tones. On the evening of Sunday, April 29, a shower came up, and at about ten o'clock it passed over Hackensack. The flashes of lightning were very vivid, and the thunder had been heavy. Mrs. Quackenbush, who was somewhat nervous, was sitting up in her bedroom. An unusually sharp flash of lightning caused her to start up quickly from her chair. The thunder followed, and with the crash Mrs. Quackenbush felt a snapping in her ears, and as the reverberations of the thunder rolled away she was surprised and delighted to find that she could hear the ticking of the clock in her room, and soon after the noise of the family moving about the house and in conversation. Since that moment she has been able to converse easily with her friends, and to enjoy the conversation of others when carried on in a distinct manner and not to far away from her. She has never received medical attendance with a view of recovering her hearing, as it was supposed the failing was a natural decline, a suspension of a faculty which could scarcely have been expected to remain entirely unimpaired in a person of such advanced years. Although no medical opinion has been sought, it is believed among physicians who have heard of the case that the cure may have been wrought under peculiarly favorable conditions of the atmosphere, probably by electrical action. Mrs. Quackenbush has been congratulated by many of her friends, to whom she relates with pardonable glee the wonderful recovery which she has experienced. Her sister, who died in her eighty-eighth year, was in most respects as remarkable a woman as herself, retaining completely all her ordinary faculties until the day of her death, a few years ago. Mrs. Quackenbush's days of usefulness are not over, for she has been for many years, and still continues to be, industrious with her needle, and has in her extreme old age constructed with rare neatness and taste a great number of bed quilts, in which she takes pride as the work of hands which have been busy for nearly a century, and which may reasonably be expected to serve this venerable dame to the completion of a full hundred years.—*New York Times.*

A Famous Bible.

The Hartford *Courant* says: At the meeting of the Connecticut Historical society the chief interest gathered about the exhibition of one of the rarest and most valuable books in America, and, indeed, in the world. Dr. Trumbull brought out the Mazarin Bible, belonging in the collection of the late Mr. George Brinley. This is one of the only two copies in America, and only six in the world. It was printed in 1455. Two years ago two copies were sold at auction in London in the same sale, and one, printed upon paper, brought $14,600 gold; the other, on vellum, brought $22,000 gold. Usually a vellum copy of any work brings four or five times as much as a paper one; but the history of the Mazarin Bible raises the value of the paper copies relatively to those on vellum. Gutenberg printed the first copies in 1455, and all those were on paper; in 1456 Faust got possession of the types, and his edition was partly on vellum. Those, consequently, are not so completely "original." The Brinley copy is on paper—one of the genuine Gutenberg prints—and it is a marvel of the printer's work. Its equal could not be made to-day. The ink, though four hundred years old and more, is as distinct as ink could be, and the paper is still white and clear. The "register" is perfect, and the appearance of the page far surpasses that of the best modern books. The first letter of each chapter is an illumination done by hand, and there are frequently full-page illuminations through the two volumes, also done, of course, by hand. These are exquisite specimens of work, and their coloring is as fine and rich as it was when put on—finer in some cases than it could be made now. The work is printed in Latin, with a number of curious contract symbols in the text, used to space the lines evenly. Three different ways of the letter "S"—broad, moderate width and narrow—are examples of the care taken in such respects. This volume was probably bound about a hundred years after its printing, and must have been hidden away for centuries in some monastery. The Mazarin Bible was the first book printed with movable type. Its date is not given, but was discovered by means of certain marks upon the manuscripts found with one copy. The oldest dated printed book is marked MCCCCLIX. The Watkinson library has a copy of this. A curious feature of the Brinley copy of the Gutenberg Bible is that upon each page is a faint pin mark at the top and bottom. This solves the hitherto inexplicable problem of how the register had been made so exact; that is, how exactly the matter upon opposites sides of the same leaf had been made to cover the same space, lines and margins corresponding precisely.

All That Was Left of Them.

"Did I ever love any other girl!" repeated a prospective bridegroom in answer to the tearful query of his intended. "Why, darling, of course not; how could you ask such a question? You are my first, my only love. This heart knew no awakening until the sunshine of your love streamed in and woke it to ecstacy." And then he kissed her tenderly and went home, and said to himself: "I must hurry them things out of the way right off or there'll be a row," and collected together a great pile of letters, written in all kinds of feminine hands, with lots of faded flowers and photographs and locks of hair and bits of faded ribbon, and other things, and when the whole collection had been crammed into the kitchen grate he drew a deep sigh and said to himself: "There goes all that's left of fourteen undying loves—let 'em flicker."

An English woman, who was born without arms, has just had twins. She wears her wedding ring on her toe, and does all the housework with her feet with a dexterity that is surprising. How she will manage to nurse her twin babies is a problem yet to be solved.

THE GUANO ISLANDS.

Objects of Interest Seen by a Traveler.

A recent writer from Baker's island, in the South Pacific, off the coast of Peru about 2,500 miles, gives an interesting account of life on that little patch of *terra firma* which carries upon its bosom nearly a million tons of guano.

He mentions that fish of remarkable size and beauty, weighing from fifty to sixty pounds, are abundant, and are easily taken with a hook. Sharks abound also—murderous sharks, who swarm about the ship with greedy and persistent devotion. These sharks are, by hereditary proclivity, man eaters; and the white man who comes within their reach is snapped at in an instant by a score of ravenous mouths. But, strange to say, a dark-skinned Polynesian will swim about in their midst and rarely be molested. He has seen a native of the Hawaiian islands fearlessly jump from the bow of a ship into the midst of a "school" of these fellows, swim, with the end of a line in his mouth, to one of the buoys, and return to the vessel uninjured. Whether there is a sort of Freemasonry between the sharks and the Kanakas, or whether the tastes of the shark are too fastidious, and not sufficiently cannibal to relish cannibal flesh, has not been satisfactorily explained. But the shark and the Kanaka are on the friendliest terms imaginable.

The flying fish abounds in these waters. When pursued by the dolphin, their foe, whole schools of them may be seen to leap out of the water and fly for several hundred yards, skimming along quite near the surface, and now and then gaining new velocity by striking the crest of a wave with their long, ray-like, pectoral fins. But this beautiful fish has enemies in the air as well as in the sea, and frequently its aerial flight is cut short by some fleet sea bird that is ever on the alert to seize its prey.

Among the chief objects of interest on the island to a visitor are the birds, and they are well worthy of a study. The sea fowl are at all times a noisy set, but at night, while the older ones are engaged in the quarrels of love making and the young are complaining over their scanty rations, the Babel of their chattering is destructive to the sleep of one unused to such disturbance.

In regard to moral character, the birds may be divided into two classes—those which make an honest living, and those which are robbers. The gannet stands at the head of the respectable birds, and is a thrifty and honest citizen of the air. The representative of the thievish class is the frigate-pelican, or man-of-war hawk. This bird has a dense plumage of gloomy black, a light, wiry body that seems made for fleetness, and wings of even greater spread than the gannet

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 7, 1877

The Tribune thinks "The new party should take a vacation and recruit." We would advise that it first become vaccinated, which is the same thing for an infant.

Senator Conkling, in his recent visit to Washington, did not call upon Mr. Hayes. Perhaps Hayes will hear from the great New York Senator when congress meets. Uneasy lies the head that has fraud upon its brow.

Read the Butler and M'Veagh letter in another column. Old Ben goes for the Hayes administration in a sarcastic manner and tries to take McVeagh's scalp but the latter reaches for his little scalping knife and takes Butler's scalp clean. It is rich reading, particularly for our republican friends as the passage occurs between two prominent leaders of the opposition party.

The democratic county convention on Saturday, was slimly attended—there were only about 15 delegates in attendance. John Rishel of Potter, John F. Kreps of Ferguson and John Rapp, of Harris, were elected senatorial conferees. C. T. Alexander and Robt. Brett were elected representative delegates to state convention. No instructions.

The Williamsport Sun is cautioning newspapers against advertising for Holloway & Co. The Reporter exposed the same parties over six months ago.

Sophia Fredericka Matilda, Queen of Holland, died on 3, aged 59.

The Jewish population of the United States is 250,000. Of these 60,000 belong to New York city.

A heavy rain stopped a cavalry fight near Kars on 26. So then with more rain, would there be less war? Perhaps repeated soakings would cause the passions to cool.

Mexicans still continue their raids across the line into Texas. Somebody will get hurt down there yet.

In the Japanese rebellion, two brothers are in command of the opposing forces.

BORDER TROUBLES.

WASHINGTON, June 1.

Our government has decided to proceed vigorously against the Mexican marauders who have so long been the terror of the Texan frontier. The friendly relations of the two countries and the utter inability of the Mexican government to control her lawless citizens made the question a difficult one for the United States to deal with, but the duty of protecting the lives and property of citizens of the United States is considered paramount by our government, and the administration has determined with firmness. General Ord is authorized to pursue the bands of cattle thieves over into Mexican territory and to try and punish them by military law, first communicating directly with the Mexican military instead of their government. Possibly Mexico may resist, but it is thought more likely that she will realize her helplessness in the presence of domestic dissensions and before so powerful an invader and will quietly submit to the inevitable. It is believed, however, that the determined attitude of the United States may induce such co-operation of the Mexican military with our own that the necessity for resorting to the extremity of invasion may be avoided. The instruction to communicate with the Mexican military instead of with the civic authorities is understood to have been suggested by Mr. Evarts to relieve our government of an implied recognition of the Diaz government.

Perhaps the most lamentable circumstance in connection with the frauds and failures that have happened during the last three years is the fact that it seems possible for a man to be guilty of almost any delinquency in regard to money, and yet to retain his social position if his dishonesty be only on a sufficiently large scale. To give an instance in point: A man came to a friend for a loan of $100,000, and the friend, with very great difficulty, managed to oblige him. Within a few weeks the borrower failed, having, meanwhile, settled largely on his wife, and his failure caused the ruin of the lender. Not long since the latter observed to a friend, with great emotion, "I have experienced to-day the greatest insult I ever had in my life. That fellow P., who ruined me, positively had the audacity to ask me to drive up town in his carriage, which, with its liveried servants, was at his office door." The P.'s are reported to "live delightfully," and their dinners and parties are greatly in request. The head of another firm, which failed at over $6,000,000 not long ago, and haven't paid one cent on the dollar, lives with similar elegance. As long as the doors of such deeds are exempt from social ostracism commercial morality will remain what it is.

A CORRESPONDENT desires to know the significance of the terms "Right" and "Left," as applied to the Assembly of France. They are used to indicate the political complexion of the different parties. The extreme "Right" embraces the Bourbon Monarchists; the extreme "Left," the radical Republicans; and between these are the various factions representing more moderate views, such as the Right Centre (the Orleanists), the Left Centre the (Republicans), and the Centre (the Independents and Bonapartists). The words have meaning also as indicating the position in the Chamber of the seats of the parties referred to. It should be understood that there are comparatively few extremists on either side; and when MacMahon said he belonged to the Right, he did not mean that he was an uncompromising Legitimist, any more than Jules Simon meant to declare for radical Republicanism when he replied, "I belong to the Left." The bulk of the two parties may be found in the Right and Left Centres. In the broad sense, the Right includes all the Conservatives, and the Left all the Liberals.

R. R. STEALING.—The Central Railroad of New Jersey has gone into the hands of a receiver, since which investigation shows that the road had been systematically robbed of over a million and a half dollars, through a combination embracing conductors, ferrymen, road agents, retail dealers near the New York terminus, and a few "respectable" outsiders, whose scheme was to resell tickets taken up but not punched by the conductors. Another case of stealing is that of the Chicago and Paducah RR. Co., the accused in this instance being the board of directors, who are charged with having defrauded the English bondholders out of about a million dollars by means of fraudulent returns.

M. Thiers has been put forward formally by the French Republicans as the successor of MacMahon, should the latter resign, as intimated, in case the elections should go against him. The Assembly when it meets will refuse supplies to the government unless the De Broglie ministry is dismissed, and this will precipitate the dissolution of the Chamber and new elections. The Republicans are moving cautiously and repressing the radical element in their ranks. The ministers on the contrary are forcing things—making political arrests and forbidding public meetings.

A tornado struck Mt. Carmel, Illinois, about four o'clock on Monday afternoon causing great loss of life and property. Twelve are known to be killed, thirty to fifty wounded, and about twenty missing. Among the buildings destroyed are the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, two school houses, the Court House, and several stores and residences.

HAYES AND THE CAMERONS.

Washington, May 31.—The Administration is about to be forced to decide whether it will recognize the Cameron dictatorship in Pennsylvania by compromising with it, or ignoring it altogether. The issue has been fairly made on the one hand for several weeks past and on the other was presented to the President by Don Cameron to-day. The old Winnebago chief has sent some threatening predictions also to Washington to influence the situation by declaring that the Democrats will carry the State this fall. The Camerons demand that there shall be no changes in the Federal offices, except possibly the postmastership, which they are willing, it is said to see restored to George Fairman, who was removed last fall at the bidding of the Camerons.

GOING RAIL.

An exchange has this to say about 'going bail,' and there is a good deal in it.

More men have been financially ruined by becoming security for others than any other way. The system is a wrong one, and should be abolished. No man should be required or solicited to make himself liable for the obligation of another in which he has not a moneyed interest. That he should do so is not business. It is wrong in principle and ruinous in practice. It makes a third party equally liable with the second without any compensation for so doing. C'nsures Hoyer A's benefit without any percentage for his risk. If an insurance company were to undertake to do that sort of business it would fast just as long as its original capital held out, and no longer. There are but few in any community who can afford to do that sort of business even a short time. Ensuring the obligations of other people, without consideration, is a very poor business when well followed.

THE AMERICAN PILGRIMS.

THEIR RECEPTION BY THE POPE.

Rome, May 24.—The Pope received the American Pilgrims to-day. The Archbishop of Philadelphia read an address to His Holiness expressing the affection of American Roman Catholics and affirming that the sufferings of the Pope are theirs and that the distance increased their devotion. Another Bishop read the address of the Archbishop of New York expressing the same sentiments. Subsequently, nine of the Bishops present presented the Pope the offerings of their dioceses, amounting to $25,000. Other offerings were presented by the representatives of American Catholic associations.

His Holiness in reply, expressed his joy at seeing himself surrounded by the faithful who had come from such a distant land. He spoke of the Church and dwelt in detail upon the progress of the Church in America. He alluded to the persecutions to which the Church is subjected in Europe, and in conclusion thanked them for their offerings and gave them his blessing.

The Times's Bucharest correspondent telegraphs that the Grand Duke Nicholas has been stopping there some days, and it is asserted that he has remarked that he intends to enter Constantinople to make the Turks feel that they are crushed, although he does not intend to retain the city. There is a firm belief in Bucharest among well-informed persons that a tacit if not clearly defined understanding exists between Russia, Germany and Italy, and that the Court party in Austria is in accord with the other Eastern potentates. The Hungarian element is, of course, hostile but utterly powerless to oppose such a coalition. Many incidents may be construed into confirmation of the above belief, the most important perhaps being the peremptory closing of Danube navigation by the Russians after the Turks had promised to allow uninterrupted neutral commerce and the recently developed movement of Russian troops westward of the positions beyond which the anti-Russian element of Europe had virtually decided they should not go without recompensation.

The question is being discussed in Vienna whether it is not advisable to incorporate Bosnia, Herzegovina and Serbia into one State under an Austrian archduke.

The Times's Berlin despatch has the following: "It is pretty universally believed at St. Petersburg that the Russian Government would not object to Constantinople and the Suez Canal being placed under the protection of England, provided Russia is allowed to protect Roumania, Bulgaria, Serbia and Montenegro, and annex the vilayet of Erzeroum."

The Secretary of War's order to General Sherman, covering instructions to General Ord to cross the Rio Grande in pursuit of Mexican cattle thieves, means war with Mexico. Of course, the Mexicans, under the sting of such a humiliation, will close up their differences as they did at the outset of the war of 1846-47, and make ready for the invader. It is as significant an order as the one President Polk gave for General Taylor to advance from the Nueces to the Rio Grande. Just what we want with a Mexican war just now, except to oblige the regular army ring, is past finding out.

As the express train on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, late Atlantic and Pacific reached a point one and a half miles west of Woodend Station, 155 miles from St. Louis, at twenty minutes past nine on Sunday night, the engineer saw some kind of an obstruction on the track, and instantly applied the airbrakes, but not quickly enough, for when reaching the spot where the obstruction was, the engine and baggage car left the track and plunged down an embankment forty feet high. The engineer, fireman, and Dr. Atkinson were killed. Several shots were fired by five men standing near the train, but no one was hit. These five men are supposed to have obstructed the track with a view of precipitating the train down the embankment and then robbing the passengers. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the fiendish plot.

LARGEST DEBT IN THE WOLD.

The public debt of France is the largest of any country in the world, amounting to $4,634,700,000, while the sum necessary to be annually raised by taxation to meet the expenditures of the government largely exceeds that in any other country. The sum asked for the current fiscal year is 2,-775,616,713 francs, or about $567,122,342. This is about $230,000,000 more than the annual expenditure of Great Britain, and about double that of the United States. It speaks well for the resources of France and for the administration of its finances that, notwithstanding the enormous burdens necessarily imposed upon the people, the country is in a fairly prosperous state, and the paper currency of the republic is at par with gold, and the Bank of France will not exchange it for gold except at a premium.

THE GULF STREAM.

The great "river in the ocean," known as the gulf stream, from the Gulf of Mexico to the Azores, is 3,000 miles in length, and its greatest breadth 120. At the first its speed is four miles an hour; but this gradually declines as it becomes more diffused. Off the state of Florida its temperature is eighty-three degrees, or nine degrees above the surrounding waters; and off Newfoundland in winter, it is twenty-five to thirty degrees warmer than the neighboring seas, thus causing the dense fog of that region. It is a great dispenser of heat and moisture in its course. To its influence are owing the verdure, of the "Emerald Isle," and the mildness of the climate of western Europe compared with countries elsewhere of corresponding latitudes. It arrests the chilling arctic icebergs, which melt away in its tepid waters. It is of a deep indigo blue as long as its current is deep and narrow; the line of demarkation between it and the sea-coast waters is so marked that a vessel may be seen floating one half in the gulf stream and the other in the common waters of the sea; and two buckets let down, one at the bow, the other at the stern, will draw up water differing in temperature by no less than thirty degrees

BUTLER AND MACVEAGH.

THE TRUE LOUISIANA INWARDNESS.

Butler Rattles Hayes Over Marshal Pitkin. Political Necessities and Protested Promises—MacVeagh Pulls Butler Up Suddenly.

General Benjamin F. Butler has given the following letter, reviewing the policy of the administration in scathing terms, to the press:

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30.

MY DEAR PITKIN: I have yours of the 19th inst., informing me that at whose you were in Washington both the President and Mr. Devens, the Attorney General, gave you substantial assurance that you would not be disturbed in your office as United States Marshal, being a native of the State of Louisiana and a good Republican, an I against whom no official malfeasance or personal dereliction from the path of right had been shown, and who, therefore came eminently within the provisions of civil service reform, which is the corner stone, as I understand it, of our Republican administration. I am certain, therefore, that the President and the Attorney General would never have asked your resignation of the office of Marshal, as you say they have done, in contravention of their assurances and in disregard of the principles of civil service reform. I am bound, therefore, from what I know of both these gentlemen, to believe that they intend in good faith to carry out their assurances and preserve their principles. One fault which I find with your letter is that you do not make sufficient allowance for political necessities and entanglements, by which good men are compelled to do that which they would rather not do. It is 7am open secret here, as I am informed that Colonel Wharton, your competitor, aided Mr. MacVeagh, one of the commissioners at New Orleans, very largely in getting a portion of the members of the Republican Legislature to desert from Packard and go over to Nicholls, by which a Returning Board Legislature was put under the control of Nicholls, and then that Legislature enabled the commission to advise that, as the Legislature had recognized the Nicholls Government, the President was bound to withdraw the troops. It is also asserted that $2,000 was to be paid to the leading deserting legislators and only $200 to others, disguised in the latter case in the shape of mileage, so that Mr. Johnson, a colored man, speaking out of the innocence of his heart, said on the floor of the House that all he wanted was to get his mileage and go home. It is also asserted here that Colonel Wharton, being the instrument selected by Mr. MacVeagh to do this piece of business, had his promise of being made Marshal if he successfully accomplished it. Now, Wharton performed his side of the bargain, and I think you are very unreasonable in objecting that the administration should carry out their side of it, or, at least, do the best they can so to do. It ought to satisfy Wharton that they have asked you to resign and you won't, and therefore they have done the best they could to make good MacVeagh's bargain, and as they can't Wharton ought to be satisfied precisely like my friend General Garfield, who having done his best, and succeeded in electing Mr. Stanley Matthews to the Senate at the request of the President, as it is said, on the agreement that the President would make him Speaker of the House of Representatives, will have to be, and ought to be, satisfied with a fair, honest and "hearty" endeavor on the part of the President to do all he can to make him Speaker, and if he fails Garfield will have nobody to blame but himself for not remembering that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

Now, my dear Mr. Pitkin, I call upon you, by the love you bear to the Republican party and its principles, in memory of the many sacrifices you have made during and since the war as a Union man in Louisiana, for the safety of the country, and not for the sake of holding office under the United States, not to throw any impediment in the way of the President fulfilling all the bargains which his subordinates made, as necessary steps in inaugurating his Southern policy, which is to be of so great and incalculable advantage, not only to the party which you love so well, but also to the country, for the unity and pacification of which you have given the best days of your manhood. I write thus to you because I thought I detected in your note to me what seemed to be an unreasonable tone of complaint that you are thus to be sacrificed. Remember that Abraham was about to sacrifice his only son, Isaac, the child of his old age, to what he believed to be the will of God and the necessities of his people and the Good Book does not make mention of any unreasonable complaints or outcries of Isaac on that occasion, and so, when you find that always and at the President, in obedience to the call of his country and the public exigency for its pacification deems it necessary to sacrifice you, and take away your office and give it to one who wore the gray when you stood in the blue, you ought not to kick and squirm any more than Isaac did when he lay upon the alter under the knife of his father, Abraham. I am sorry that I cannot write you any other words of comfort and consolation, but such as I have I give unto you. I am yours, truly.

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

J. R. G. Pitkin, Esq., United States Marshal, New Orleans, La.

MacVeagh Informs Butler that He is No Such Fellow—A Short Pointed, Pungent Denial.

Mr. MacVeagh has furnished the following letter to the press in reply to Butler:

PHILADELPHIA, May 29, 1877.

SIR: I have just read your letter in the New York Times. Your "informant" happens to have told you the exact opposite of the truth in every statement respecting me.

Colonel Wharton did not aid me at New Orleans, but was one of the adherents of the Packard Government to the end. He did not manage or transact any kind of business for me. He did not receive any promise from me in respect to any office. I have not asked the President to appoint him Marshal. So much for that portion of your letter.

Where I am known I do not need to deny the silly story about the use of money, or to declare it to be, as you well know it to be, a base and cowardly falsehood. For those who do not know me perhaps I ought to add that apart from any repugnance on my part to the crime there were two practical difficulties in the way of my committing it: I had no money of my own to spare, and it is only a military commandant of New Orleans in time of war who can safely appropriate any considerable quantity of the property of others to his own use.

The fact is that the enemies of reconciliation in Louisiana waste their time in trying to discover or invent some kind of bargain with which at once to account for its success and to discredit it. Strange as it may seem to some of them political results are still attainable in this country by straightforward and honest methods; and the country will judge the result we secured by its fruits in comparison with the fruits of the opposite policy—comparing the four years to come of honest and lawful government with the eight years just ended of hatred, intimidation, outrage, corruption anarchy and murder.

Therefore, from the bitterness of good men misguided and of bad men disappointed, I appeal to the generous judgment of the American people, and I await their decision upon the subject of our labors in Louisiana, not with misgivings or excuses, but with confidence and pride. Yours truly.

WAYNE MACVEAGH.

Gen. B. F. Butler, Washington D. C.

CHURCH STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

London, May 31.—A Catholic church in Wieschen Posen was struck by lightning on Sunday during service. Six persons were killed and about seventy seriously injured.

FOREST FIRES.

Detroit, June 1.—Extensive fires have been raging in the woods along the shores of Lakes Huron and Superior, in this state, for several days past. A telegram from Marquette reports the village of Onota destroyed.

Why are washerwomen unreasonable?—They expect to have soft water when it rains hard.

UNSETTLED FRANCE.

THE PATRIOTIC STUDENTS—THIERS AS MACMAHON'S SUCCESSOR.

Paris, June 1.—The government intends to prosecute the president of the Paris Municipal Council for remarks insulting to President MacMahon during a speech at St. Denis. The students of Paris have presented an address to M. Gambetta. The address is moderate in one, and thanks M. Gambetta for his efforts in behalf of the Republic. M. Gambetta congratulated the students on their firm, patient attitude. He expressed the conviction that the bounds of legality would not be overpassed, and that the question must be referred to the judgement of the country. In the possible contingency of President MacMahon's resignation he said M. Thiers is a statesman well fitted to become again a perfectly constitutional President.

Paris, June 1.—La Republique Francaise states that the Chamber of Deputies will not note the budget while the Broglie ministry remains in power.

A special dispatch from Paris to the London News, referring to the above, says this decision is in accordance with the advice of M. Thiers.

THE TERRIBLE TIDAL WAVE.

Cities Destroyed and Hundreds of Lives Lost—Fuller Particulars.

Panama, May 21.—A tidal wave visited the entire South Pacific coast, from Callao to Chili, on the morning of the 10th inst., causing great distruction of property at the various ports. At Callao, the upheaval of the sea caused serious damage and exceeding alarm. The docks and piers of the Muelle Dársena were the principal sufferers, with some stores along the shore line, which were completely carried away by the water. Vessels made fast and lying alongside the outer walls of the dock were lifted fully eight feet by the upheaval, but, strange to say, were not damaged. Most of the steamers riding at anchor in the bay shipped their cables, fearing a further danger, and some of the larger vessels stood out toward the ocling. The United States store ship Onward left her anchorage, the officer in command evidently remembering the fate of her predecessor, the Fredonia, in the great tidal wave at Arica in 1868. A quantity of merchandise, temporarily stowed on the docks from ships in discharge, was ruined by the water. A water launch, torn from its mooring, struck against the iron pillars of the dock bridge, and carried away several of them. On shore the greatest consternation was apparent, many families flying for safety to the high grounds back of the town. At 10 o'clock in the morning all danger seemed to have passed. The sea was somewhat agitated, but resuming gradually its ordinary tranquility.

The effect along the coast has been severe. At Mollendo 500 feet of the railway which runs along the shore was destroyed by the wave. At Ilo the town and railway were also seriously damaged, although no loss of life is reported. Beyond Mollendo the cable is interrupted, and much anxiety prevails as to the fate of Arica and Iquique. The steamer Santa Rosa left Arica on the evening of the 9th, and reports that when a few moments under way, experienced the shock of an earthquake and saw a tidal wave settling in toward the shore. At Arequipa a strong shock was felt, but the Prefect telegraphs that no damage was done to the city.

The steamer John Elder arrived at Callao from Valparaiso on the 13, and reports that the tidal wave was known to have extended as far south as the northern boundary of Chili, but how much further south was not known, as the communication by cable had been interrupted. The Elder reports the almost complete destruction of Antofagasta, Iquique, Arica, Tamles de Mors, Pabellon de Peco, and Ilo. Although severe shocks of earthquake were felt, they caused but little damage. The destruction of life and property was owing to the frightful upheaval and ingress of the sea. A gentleman who arrived by the Trujillo says that the flourishing town of Iquique, the principal port for nitrate shipments, is left complete a ruin now as it was after the frightful earthquake and inundation of 1868.

At Arica the sea washed over the town to the hill back of the church, and destroyed much valuable property. The wreck of the United States steamer Wateree, which was carried inland a couple of miles by the tidal wave of 1868, was again floated and carried a mile or two further up the coast. The lower part of Antofagasta, which is the port of the celebrated Caracoles mining district in Bolivia, is reported completely destroyed; the smelting and other works near the shore were all swept away. The shipping at Pabellon de Pica, the guano depositc, suffered severely, and some half a dozen fine vessels ashore and complete wrecks. The sea in some places is said to have risen over sixty feet.

With the meagre and unsatisfactory reports that have been received it is impossible to form any fair estimate of the result of this terrible visitation; but making all due allowance for exaggerated statements, the destruction of life and property must have been enormous. Between 600 and 800 lives are said to have been lost.

On the 10 of May a tidal wave washed the State of Guerro, in Mexico, and rose as high as the Plaza at Acapulco.

THE WAR.

RECENT REPORTS FROM ASIA—A DIFFERENT REPORT OF THE BATTLE AT BATOUM.

London, May 31.—The Turkish Foreign Minister has telegraphed the Porte's representatives abroad as follows: "Ardahan, which was recently occupied by the Russians, has been recaptured by the Ottoman troops."

Reuter's Constantinople despath, dated Thursday evening, says the Porte has not yet received official confirmation of the recapture of Ardahan from the General commanding in Armenia.

Erzeroum, May 29.—All is quiet at Kars. Heavy rains continue, preventing operations.

Berlin, May 31.—Advices received here from St. Petersburg that the Turks recovered Ardahan after the Russians had reduced it to ruins.

Constantinople, June 2.—It is officially announced that the reported capture of Ardahan is erroneous.

Fazyl Pasha reports from Soukhoum-Kaleh, under date May 29, that four battalions of troops with some Circassians defeated the Russians posted between Soukhoum-Kaleh, capturing eight mounted guns and a quantity of ammunition. The Russians threw seventeen guns into the River Kodra and destroyed the bridge after them.

London, June 2.—A leading article in the Times says: "Little war news has reached us within the last few days. There are vague reports of improbable events. There are rumors, such as are continually arise during a war, of a disposition to negotiate, but the campaign in its main features is not marked by any new incident. The elements fight against the Russians. A persistent deluge of rain presents greater obstacles to their advance than the Turkish armies. Rarely has a war gone so slowly forward."

Advices from Erzerum state that the Russians are reapproaching Toprak Kaleh, an important pass, whence they might advance promptly to a position south of Kars. In view of this movement, and the advance of the Russians toward Olti, Mukhtar Pacha has begun his contemplated retreat, upward Erzerum. In European Turkey, the fortifications of Sofia—a town in the Balkan range on the road from Widdin to Constantinople—have been completed. The Russian troops are impatient to cross the Danube, the Roumanian lowlands being unhealthy. On account of freshets, the Russians will not be able to cross the Danube in the next three weeks. Let us have peace.

Four hundred and fifty insurgents and Montenegrins attacked the village of Stoner on the 31st of May and destroyed the village. The Turkish loss was 118 regulars and 30 irregulars killed. The Montenegrins lost 111 killed and 19 wounded.

A SLAUGHTER OF TURKS.

London, June 4.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph sends the following from Erzeroum: "I have to record the most terrible event of the present war. Two nights ago 4,000 Circassian cavalry, commanded by Mousa Pasha, were ordered to proceed towards Kars entirely unsupported by infantry or artillery. They rested for the night at Bekli-Ahmed. The Russians secretly organized a powerful force, and during the night surrounded and surprised the village in which the Circassians had halted. Only about 5 per cent of the entire force of 4,000 Circassians escaped the carnage which followed. Mousa Pasha himself is among the missing. The Circassians fought desperately and no quarter was given."

AFTER THE REDSKINS.

Brilliant Attack of General Miles on a Hostile Camp.

Tongue River, M. T., May 16, via Bismark, D. T., May 28.—General Miles left the cantonment at Tongue river, M. T., on May 1. The general took White Bull, of the surrendered Cheyennes, and another Indian with him as scouts.

Beginning the march at half past two, p. m., on the 5th of May, he kept it up almost continuously night and day, winding through ravines and bad lands and around hills, so as to avoid being seen by the Indians, until, at half past four on the morning of the 7th, when he struck the camp, taking it completely by surprise, on a creek running into the Rosebud, known as Muddy Creek. The advance was led by Lieut. E. W. Casey, with the mounted party and Lieut. Jerome, of the Second Cavalry, with Capt. Ball's company. They charged through the village and captured 450 ponies, horses and mules which were quietly grazing below it. Gen. Miles ordered Lieutenant Tyler's and Norwood's companies, of the Second cavalry, under these officers and their lieutenants, Hamilton and Fuller, supported by Wheelan, with his company, to cut the Indians off from the bluff on the other side of the creek. The Indians fled, leaving everything except their rifles, and making a running fight of several miles with the following result:

Fourteen Indians were left dead on the field. Among them was the chief and the head warrior, Lame Deer and Iron Star.

Four hundred and fifty ponies and 200 saddles were captured; also fifty tons of dried meats, quantities of powder, lead, blankets, pack loads of beads, carbines, war bonnets, tepees, etc.

Gen. Miles had given orders to his interpreters to announce as they went through the camp that all who surrendered would be spared. As General Miles rode through the village two Indians approached him holding in one hand their carbine and extending the other. General Miles shook hands with Lame Deer and Lieut. Baird, adjutant of the Fifth infantry, shook hands with the other, who was Iron Star. General Miles motioned to the Indians to lay down their arms. They did so, and the general told Lieut. Long, of the Fifth infantry, to dismount and take the carbines. Lieut. Long had hardly dismounted when Lame Deer, either fearing treachery or intending it, picked up his carbine and fired at General Miles. The ball passed between the general's body and the horse's back and killed private Springer, of the Second cavalry, who was behind him. Iron Star began shooting at the same time. Both Indians then retreated firing, but were killed within a hundred yards.

MARVELS OF MAN.

While the gastric juice has a mild, bland sweetish taste, it possesses the power of disolving the hardest food that can be swallowed; it has no influence whatever on the soft and delicate fibers of the living stomach, nor upon the living hand, but at the moment of death, it begins to eat them away with the power of the strongest acids.

There is dust on sea, on land; in the valley, and on the mountain top; there is dust always and everywhere; the atmosphere is full of it; it penetrates the noisome dungeon, and visits the deepest, darkest caves of the earth; no palace door can shut it out, no drawer so secret as to escape its presence; every breath of wind dashes it upon the open eye, and yet that eye is not blinded, because there is a fountain of the blandest fluid in Nature incessantly emptying itself under the eyelid, which spreads it over the surface of the ball at every twinking, and washes every atom of dust away. But this liquid, so mild, and so well adapted to the eye itself has some acridity, which, under certain circumstances, becomes so decided as to be scalding to the skin, and would rot away the eyelids were it not that along the edges of them there are little oil manufactories, which spread over their surface a coating, as impervious to the liquids necessary for keeping the eyeball washed clean as the best varnish is impervious to water.

The breath which leaves the lungs has been so perfectly divested of its life-giving properties that to rebreathe it, unless mixed with other air, the moment it escapes from the mouth, would cause immediate death by suffocation; while if it hovered about us, a more or less destructive influence over health and life would be occasioned; but it is made of a nature so much lighter than the common air that the instant it escapes the lips and nostrils it ascends to the higher regions, above the breathing point, there to be recified, renovated, and sent back again, replete with purity and life. How rapidly it ascends is beautifully exhibited every frosty morning.

But foul and deadly as the expired air is Nature, wisely economical in all her works and ways, turns it to good account in its outward passage through the organs of voice, and makes of it the whisper of love, the soft words of affection, the tender tones of human sympathy, the sweetest strains of ravishing music, the persuasive eloquence of the finished orator.

If a well made man lay on the ground, his arm at right angles with the body, a circle, making the navel its centre, will just take in the head, the finger ends and feet.

The distance from top to toe is precisely the same as that between the tips of the fingers when the arms are extended.

The length of the body is just six times that of the foot; while the distance from the edge of the hair on the forehead to the end of the chin is one-tenth the length of the whole stature.

Of the sixty-two primary elements known in Nature, only eighteen are found in the human body, and of these, seven are metallic. Iron is found in the blood, phosphorus in the brain; limestone in the bile; lime in the bones; dust and ashes in all! Not only these eighteen human elements but the whole sixty-two, of which the universe is made, have their essential basis in the four substances, oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen and carbon, representing the more familiar names of fire, water, saltpeter, and [charcoal]; and such is man, the lord of earth! a spark of fire, a drop of water, a grain of gunpowder, an atom of charcoal!—Hall's Journal of Health.

COAL BREAKER DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 30.—The Hanover breaker, owned by the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal company, and worked by Charles Parish & Co., at Hanover, seven miles from this city, was burned this afternoon. It was valued at $85,000. It is believed that the structure was fired by lightning.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20.y

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

F. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

5ap3m

GRAIN ELEVATOR

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELLEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, AND CALCIMINING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.

J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held, Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

At kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calendar Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS, Dentist, Millheim

Office [illegible] operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract tooth absolutely without pain. may 8-78tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU, THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN, TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS. We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS. We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS. We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS. We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c. We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c. We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents. We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents. We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c. We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c. We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00 We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00 We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50 We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50 We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00. We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00. We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00 We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00 We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50 We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50 We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00 We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00 We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00 We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00 We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25 We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25 We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50 We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50 We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents. We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents. We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents We are selling—New Spring Plaids at

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 7, 1877.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20 *cts per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secy. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 56, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. ROAL Secy.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—FOR SALE AT HALF PRICE.—A good new platform Spring Wagon, for 1 or 2 horses. A good sound mare, 6 years old. Also a good single harness. Will sell all together or separate. Will sell at half price. R. P. BARNES.
10m, 4t. Pleasant Gap. Pa.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—NEW 2-HORSE WAGON, and a NEW OPEN BUGGY offered for sale, VERY CHEAP, by PHILIP MERSINGER. Apply to John Spangler, Centre Hall. 31may4t

— Ex-Sheriff Hall, owing to a run-away horse, was thrown from a buggy, sustaining some severe injuries.

—There will be a sham battle at Selinsgrove, on 4 of July, says and exchange. We think there will be some champaign there too.

—City and homemade furniture always on hand at the extensive furniture wareroom of J. C. Brachbill, jr., in Bellefonte. He keeps the largest assortment in the county. Go and see it. His prices will please you as well as his furniture.

—About fifteen hundred shad have been caught in the Juniata near Newport this season.

—The purest and best drugs and medicines are always to be found at Green's drug store in the Bush house block. Also all toilet articles in general use.

Col. Slifer will no doubt recommend to Gen'l. Sup't Baldwin, that trains leave Spring Mills in the morning for Lewisburg and return in the evening, making it possible for our people to reach Harrisburg and points in the coal regions and return same day.

—A small drove of pigs was driven through town last Thursday.—Lewisburg Journal.

Well, they didn't all go through else the above paragraph would never have been written.

—The hardware firm of T. A. Hicks & Bro., of Bellefonte, are about opening a branch store at Spring Mills, as they inform us, and will keep a full line of stoves tinware, and other goods in the hardware line, and will sell at the very lowest figures. They are just the enterprising parties to do it.

—And now the locomotive has reached the Forks, making its first appearance on Saturday, and by this time is perhaps 1 mile or more in the valley, towards Spring Mills. Good,—but look out for squalls if it stops there.

—The Lock Haven market last week, had quotations as follows: Butter, 18 to 20c; eggs, 15c per doz.; lettuce, 5 to 10c per mess; potatoes, $1 50 per bushel; chickens, 50 to 70c per pair; cabbage, 12½ to 15c per head; rhubarb, 10c per bunch; apple butter, 60c per gallon.

—Mr J. B. Heckman, of Gregg twp, brought a rye stalk to this office, measuring 7 feet in length. He says, should anyone surpass this, he has reserve stalks of still greater length.

—Where there is a large run of custom, there you find the best bargains, and the best goods, as a general thing. This truelsm applies to the extensive, and well regulated grocery of Sechler & Co. Their trade goes into all parts of the county. Every one likes their goods and is satisfied with their prices. All get the full worth of their money. Give them a call—get an article fit to use.

The Lewisburg Journal says: Our railroad men expect to find it necessary to remove their families to Spring Mills after the trains commence running to that point. They expect it to be the night stopping place for them.

—The Slifer, Walls & Shriner Mf'g. Co., of Lewisburg, must be a live, enterprising concern, for it shows that it has an eye to business as well as an appreciation for its own home papers, in which it makes its business known in flaming advertisements. We have noticed the liberality of this company in this respect, for years, and it has secured a prosperous business thereby, which has not only been of benefit to the company and its own home papers, but to others also.

—Lawyers' fees have come down in Lycoming county. They used to want the whole of the estate for settling it, but now they allow the widow enough to cover funeral expenses.

—A magnificent marble soda fountain—the finest in the county—has been set up in Shugert's drug store, in Bellefonte, from which the choicest flavors are drawn in cool and foaming soda to quench the thirst. Try a glass.

—The tombstones, monuments, and other work turned out at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble works, have received some high testimonials, from competent judges, for taste and skill displayed. You there have beauty and cheapness combined. Call at Heisler's works, if you need anything in Marble.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

—Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will hear appeals from assessments of 1877 for the different townships and boroughs in said county, on the following days, at the places for holding elections in townships and boroughs, to wit:

Patton, Monday 21 of May.
Half Moon, Tuesday 22.
Ferguson, Wednesday 23.
Harris, Thursday 24.
College, Friday 25.
Potter, Saturday 26.
Gregg, Monday 28.
Penn, Tuesday 29.
Haines, Wednesday 30.
Miles, Thursday 31.
Walker, Friday 1, of June.
Marion, Saturday 2.
Liberty, Tuesday 5.
Howard tp, and Boro, Wednesday 6.
Curtin, Thursday 7.
Boggs, Friday 8.
Milesburg, Saturday 9.
Union, Monday 11.
Huston, Tuesday 12.
Worth, Wednesday 13.
Taylor, Thursday 14 at House of John [Copenhaver.
Rush, Friday 15,
Philipsburg, Saturday 16.
Burnside, Monday 18.
Snow Shoe, Tuesday 19.
Benner, Wednesday 20.
Spring, Thursday 21.
Bellefonte, Friday 22 & 23.

From 9 o'clock a. m., to 4 o'clock p. m., each day. The assessors with their assistants are required to be present and have their assessments there.

H BECK. Clerk. AND. GREGG, H. A. MINGLE, J. N. HALL. Comr's
7: 24 may3t

—Decoration day was fittingly observed at Centre Hall, on 30. The day was fine and there was an unexpectedly large attendance. The Zion Brass band was here, guests of our brass band, and the two discoursed some of their best music. At 4 o'clock the children of the Sabbath schools and a large crowd of men and women assembled at Witmer's woods, where a procession was formed by the the chief marshal, H. R. Smith, with the Zion band at the front and the Centre Hall band in the centre, and proceeded to the cemetery. Marshal Smith, who was through the Mexican war, formed his army of little soldiers in admirable line, forming a procession of nearly a quarter of a mile long, and as they passed a certain point, each one was handed a boquet by the committee appointed. Arrived in the cemetery, prayer was offered by Rev. Fischer, after which the procession was led to the graves of soldiers which were strewn with flowers. An appropriate address by Rev. Bouse followed. The ceremonies were interspersed with music by the bands. A vote of thanks was given the Zion Band for their presence and excellent music.

At the Sprucetown cemetery there was a decoration of the graves of soldiers, and a large attendance. The Loop band furnished the music, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Bouse and Robinson.

At Bellefonte the decoration was larger than before. All the Sabbath schools, the fire companies, temperance and other organizations were out and participated.

—If you want any standard patent medicines, or other valuable prepared remedies with directions, for use at any time in many ills, call at Frank Green's drug store, and you can get just what you want.

—There is as much oil in Centre county, as in some other parts where they are boring for it and find *nix*. They bored for the grease in Brookville, and the Jeffersonian, gives the result, as follows:

0
1,700 feet deep,
00

—A little round hole, over seventeen hundred feet deep, with nothing at the bottom of it.

—All kinds of work, in Marble, done to order in city style, Heisler's Marble Works, Bellefonte, and at cheapest rates. Inquire there before ordering work elsewhere.

—Marshfield, Me., May 26.—Mr. Kurtz:—To-day I measured a few stocks of our rye, which proved 5 feet 5 inches long, without the roots. Can any one in Centre county beat that? This rye is in blossom. Clover 2 feet in length can be found anywhere. People are talking about making hay already, and the corn is not yet all planted. I think if Centre county can beat rye of 5 feet 5 inches and clover of 2 feet, it should let us know. I like this place very well, but do not think I will stay here, as wages are very low. W. P. WRIGHT.

—Corner Stone of the new Reformed church at Rebersburg, will be laid, the Lord willing, on Sunday, June 10, a. m. Ministers from abroad will be present. All christian friends invited to be present.

—The Clinton county grangers have resolved to unite with the Centre county granger's Fire Insurance Company.

—On last Saturday, Mrs. John Reemy of Pleasant Gap, was seriously injured by being thrown from a buggy. The horse frightened at an umbrella which she raised and ran off, causing her to be thrown from the buggy. She was picked up in an insensible condition.

N. B.—Since writing the above Mrs. Reemy has died of her injuries.

—Scarcity of rains, of late, will cause a short hay crop—the clover stands thick enough, but is short. The wheat fields may bring an average crop, at best, and the straw will also be short. Potato bugs are plenty.

—We had a thunder gust on Tuesday evening, accompanied by large hail.

—The Centennial window holder, is a useful little article, to hold the window sash just where you want it. Try it when the canvasser comes around.

—A game rooster near Columbia had a fight with a woman, who attempted to drive him away with stones. He stood his ground and attacked her right and left, bombarding her shins in the most ferocious manner, finally retreated, and the rooster celebrated his victory by flapping his wings and indulging in a lusty crow.

That woman must have lost her presence of mind and forgotton her weapon—why did'nt she try a tongue-lashing on old cookerykoo—she often uses that on the other kind of roosters, and makes 'em wilt.

—A little son of Morris Cowdrick, of Bellefonte, was killed the other day, falling from the roof of an unfinished building.

—The Reformed Classis, at its recent session, ordered the reconstruction of the Pennsvalley charges, making three charges out of two. Aaronsburg, St. Paul's and Moyer's church to constitute a charge; Centre Hall, Union and Loop a charge; and Boalsburg, Housersville and Pine Grove a charge. The change to take effect next January.

—Railroad hands are putting down a switch at the Forks. Geo. W. Stover is also about to erect a hotel there.

—The Millheim Marble Works (Deininger and Musser, proprietors) have earned a reputation second to none in central Penn'a. If you want a good, honest and lasting piece of work, you have no occasion to go out of your valley. The old established Millheim Works will furnish you as well and cheap as any other. 31 my 4t

—Did you ever try Sechler's groceries? If not, then go there only once, and we assure you, that you will agree with us that their stock is the best and largest in the county.

DECORATION DAY AT PINE GROVE.—At 4 o'clock the crowd met at the Academy. The procession was formed, headed by the Pine Grove Band, next the surviving soldiers, several Sabbath schools, and citizens, in all numbering several hundred. Wm. Reed, chief marshal, assisted by Wm. H. Fry, Geo. Eckle, Wm. Port, and J. L. Musser. The procession marched down Main street, up Water street, then back to the cemetery, where "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung by Profs. F. E. Meek and J. A. Weaver, assisted by the different choirs; then prayer by Rev. R. Smith, music by the band, address by Rev. H. Linn, music by the class —"American Ensign," address by Rev. R. Smith. The surviving soldiers formed in line, followed by a delegation of little girls with wreaths and flowers, with which they decorated all the soldiers' graves,—one Revolutionary soldier, two soldiers of the war of 1812, and thirteen soldiers of the late Rebellion—after which the soldiers returned to the academy and organized a soldiers' association of Ferguson twp. Everything passed off pleasantly.

SOLDIERS' FRIEND.

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

—At J. O. Deininger's you can buy Motto Frames from 30 cts up; Mottoes, 5 cts. 3t.

—J. C. Brachbills, furniture rooms, in Bellefonte, is where you can make a choice of any thing you want from a parlor suit down. His prices are lower than elsewhere.

—NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek RR. Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, June 12, 1877, at 12 o'clock, m.

Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES R. MCCLURE, Secretary.
24 may3t

—Samuel D. Belford, son of Dr. Belford, the dentist and judge of Lewistown, has received the appointment to the Naval Academy at Annpolis, Maryland, from this congressional district.

FROM ZION.

Our Band returned on the evening of the 30th about 9 o'clock, feeling highly delighted with their trip. They feel themselves indebted to the people of Centre Hall, especially to the band, for much of their pleasure that day. Should the Centre Hall band honor Zion with a visit, no effort shall be spared to reciprocate their hospitalities. T.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

The hay crop will be short.

Fruit of all kinds will be scarce.

The iron pipes mentioned in a former article are down and supply the east end with a good stream of water. So far they have given satisfaction.

The other day Samuel Strohecker's team took fright and a runaway was the consequence. Nobody was hurt, we believe.

H. H. Miller has repaired his house and it looks at least 50 per cent. better. Oh, we would that a dozen more would follow suit!

Joseph K. Meyer, at Foster's old stand, is remodeling his mill. We learn that they intend to put in a "LittleGiant."

On last Monday a week ago, several of our distinguished citizens left for Virginia: Jonathan Kreamer, with a view to settle near Charleston; C. H. Strohecker, to look after his farm; and L. B. Frank, for recreation. By the way, the two latter gentlemen were kind enough to call upon President Hayes; as they shook hands with Hayes they could not help but feel that it should be Tilden instead. Conscientious indeed.

Thomas R. Zeigler is about to make and burn another kiln of brick. Tom means HEW MOR.

HAWAII'S TIDAL WAVE.

FURIOUS ACTION OF THE SEA—MIGHTY WAVES RUSHING IN UPON A TOWN.

An American Whaler's Peril—Brilliant Eruption From the Crater of Kilauea.

San Francisco, May 31.—The great Hawaiian tidal wave of May 10 appears to have occurred simultaneously all over the group. At Kahauli, on the Island of Mani, at first an unusual subsidence of the sea was noticed about 4.45 o'clock in the morning. An observer in this town, who was near the harbor, saw reefs exposed, and Captain Smithers, of the whailing bark Pacific, which was lying at the time at Hilo Bay, corroborates this. An eye-witness at Hilo writes that on Thursday morning, the 10th inst., about 4 o'clock, the sea in the bay was seen to rise and fall in an unusual manner, and at 5 o'clock it swept in a mighty wave, washing up and into nearly all the stores in the front of the town, carrying off a great deal of lumber and all the stone-wall of the Makai wharf. The perpendicular height of the wave has since been ascertained by a levelling tube to have been 12 feet 3 inches above the ordinary low-water mark. At Waiakea the damage was frightful. Every house within 100 yards of the water was swept away. The steamboat wharf and storehouse. Spencer's storehouse, the bridge across the stream and all the dwelling-houses were swept away in an instant and now lie a mass of ruins far inland. Five lives were lost and a number of people were bruised and had limbs broken. The body of a woman was found by boats off Holii. The boats of the American whaleship Pacific, Captain Smithers, lying in the harbor, picked up six people who were swimming for their lives in the bay. The Pacific was lying in four fathoms of water, but she grounded when the sea receded and then would be whirled round and round as the sea came in again. All expected to see her drag ashore. The sea continued to rise and fall all day. I timed one of the tides in the morning about 7 o'clock, and from its lowest ebb to its flood was only about four minutes. It rose about fourteen feet perpendicular heightin that time. In the afternoon in the space of one hour the sea rose and fell three times with a height above high tide level of ten and a half feet each time. The wave at Waiakea must have had a perpendicular height of sixteen feet to have taken the bridge and wharf where they now lie. The water swept completely over Cocoanut Island, and the hospital there has disappeared. The volcano of Kilauea has been unusually active of late. A steamer arriving at Hilo on Wednesday, May 2, reports that as she passed down the coast on the following night the light of the crater was unusually brilliant. On Friday at 3:45 p. m. several pretty severe earthquake shocks were felt, followed a few minutes later by a jet of lava thrown up from the floor of the crater near the east bank through a crack which had evidently been made by the earthquake. The lava continued to spout at this place, gradually ascending a steep bluff to its summit, then moving along the isthmus and connecting the large crater with the smaller one of Kilauea, down into the pit of which the lava ran. This continued for six hours, the lava being thrown up in numerous jets along the line at different heights, at times reaching 100 feet. Frequently there would be at least fifty of these jets at once, making a magnificent display. The locality of this eruption and its general characteristics appear to be identically the same as those of 1832, 1840 and 1868. Simultaneously with the appearance of these fires those of old South Lake were suddenly extinguished, and for two days following no fires were seen on Kilous.

A GREAT BATTLE WITH THE INDIANS.

Cincinnati, June 1.—The Commercial has the following special:

CAMP ROBINSON, Neb., May 31.

Indian runners have come into Spotted Tail Agency confirming the report of a fight on the Rosebud, near the Tainted Rock, with the white soldiers. These Indians are direct from the camp of a remnant of Lame Deer's camp, and, most likely, were present in the fight. This makes their report more valuable, it being the Sioux side of the story. The full particulars of Gen. Miles's report you have most likely by this time. From their account it must have been a very hotly contested fight. They are positive that Sitting Bull was not in the village or vicinity, but is in fact north of the Yellowstone, or in the British possessions. Lame Deer's village contained forty-five lodges, fifteen of which are Cheyennes and the rest Sioux.

After the battle the Indians retreated to Powder river, where they were when these runners left them. They admit that Lame Deer and his son and some others were killed, how many they will not tell. This leads one to suppose that the number of killed and wounded must have been great.

GREAT OIL FIRE.

Pittsburg, June 2.—Telegrams to prominent oil men, received here at midnight, state that a terrible fire is raging in the Millerstown district, and that the country for miles around is illuminated to the brightness of noonday.

The fire was caused by a bolt of lightning striking one of the big oil tanks on the Hemphill farm, which the moment afterwards shot up huge flames, threatening destruction to every building in Millerstown. This occurred at half past nine o'clock to-night, and the scene which followed is described as a most terrible one. The tank struck by the lightning contained 20,000 barrels of oil, and flames leaping from it soon ignited others in the immediate vicinty. While this was going on rain was descending in torrents, and flashes of lightning, with the sharp peals of thunder, made the scene one that will live in the memory of the oil men of Millerstown forever.

Flour by the sack at Ira T. Cottle's.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

Again we call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of D. F. Beatty, Esq., Washington, N. J., of his Pianos and Organs. The reputation of Mr. Beatty as a manufacturer of instruments is very substantial, he takes great pains with their construction, selection of material, and efficient and trustworthy employees, their various departments being arranged for service and not for artificial purpos'. They contain not the slightest intrigue, but are substantially and perfectly arranged in their various departments, he having for his fundamental aim, durability, and perfect richness of tone. See his advertisement in another column.

CORN CULTIVATORS.

With Reviable Standard Teeth

SHOVEL PLOWS,

Single and Double, both Wood and Iron.

CULTIVATOR TEETH, SHOVEL PLOW BLADES.

Imperial Cast-steel Plows. Every one warranted. Imperial Cast-steel Plow Shares.

CORN-PLANTERS, CORN HOES.

TOLEDO CUCUMBER PUMPS. Iron and Porcelain Lined, to suit all depth wells. Guaranteed, and at a reduced price.

NAILS, LOCKS AND GLASS, at the lowest prices.

TRACE CHAINS AND HAMES.

CLOTHES WRINGERS. Lower than they were ever sold at.

GRANITE WARE.

Of all descriptions; Wash Basins, Stew Kettles, &c., &c. This is the finest ware in use, more durable than tin and free from rust. Very little higher. All kinds of House Furnishing goods.

FOR MECHANICS

We have the best of Chisels, Saws, Drawing Knives, etc. Also, Baily Adjustable Iron Planes.

LATEST IMPROVED LAMPS.

Decidedly the best in the market. No chimneys to break or clean, and give a better light than any in use.

GUM WATER HOSE, for watering yards and gardens.

MRS. POTTS' IMPROVED FLAT IRONS.

Every family should have them, as they are much nicer than common ones and not much higher.

PURE WHITE LEADS and Cottage Paints of every color, ready for use. Cheap Red Fire-proof Paint for Barns, made of Oxide of Iron. Guaranteed to be durable.

COACHMAKERS AND SADDLERS.

Full line of all kinds of Saddlery. Also Wood-work, Felloes, Plain and Patent Wheels, &c., &c.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES.

The heaviest in weight and best baker in the market. All kinds of Portable Ranges with eight different makes of

COOK STOVES.

These will be sold on a written guarantee, and at the lowest prices.

THOS. A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.

AMERICAN
Shade Roller Comp.

Manufacturers of and dealers in

SPRING AND COMMON CURTAIN FIXTURES.

Hollands, Opaque Shadings, Tassels, &c.,
34 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.
Sole Manufacturers of

KNAPP'S SPRING FIXTURES.

Knapp's Spring Fixtures, for Window Blinds, are the best in that line ever invested and are scarce to be excelled for convenience. No cords used to raise or lower the blinds. Blinds remain just where desired, by a simple touch of the hand. Nothing complicated in Knapp's Spring Fixtures, and are easily attached to any window. Price of these Fixtures and Shades no higher than the old and troublesome ones. Can be seen at the residence of the publisher of the Reporter.
8 mar 3m.

REMOVAL IN SIXTY DAYS!!

In consequence of a largely increasing business and to make room for still heavier stocks of merchandize, I have been compelled to ENLARGE AND IMPROVE MY STORE, the Eagle Clothing Hall, Allegheny Street, and for that purpose will remove, about the middle of July, one door below the old stand. During the next sixty days, therefore, I will offer

—EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.—

Having determined to close out, as nearly as possible during that time, my present stock at ruinously low prices, preparatory to placing in the newly-repaired Hall, when I shall return to it, an assortment of New Goods not equaled in quantity, quality, cheapness and variety outside of Philadelphia. Call at once for extra bargains.

J. NEWMAN, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

MARRIED.

At Hublersburg, May 15, by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. H. C. Kreps, of Hublersburg, to Miss Lizzie Rishel, of Tylersville, Clinton county.

DIED.

In Penn twp, May 31, Mr. Adam Hosterman, aged 64 years, 2 months and 3 days.

It is not saying too much, when we say that the deceased was one of God's noblemen; he was a good neighbor, a kind father, and a consistent member of the church of Jesus Christ. He will be missed, but there is consolation in knowing that our loss is his gain. Peace to his ashes.

Thus has another good man gone. Mr. Hosterman was one of the noblest men of our valley—he died without an enemy, honored and respected by all who knew him. He was a good citizen, a kind father, and a consistent church member and Christian. The poor will miss him, and he leaves a void in other circles where he will be missed. For months he showed signs of failing health, though was not confined until a few days before his death, and when the hour came he was resigned—yea, he was prepared for the call of the Messenger of Death long before. The Reformed congregation of Aaronsburg in Mr. Hosterman, has lost one of its best members—a main pillar in the church. During the last 25 years, he was absent from the Lord's Supper only three times—and his attendance at services was as regular—through rain, shine, heat and cold, Mr. Hosterman was at his post. His funeral, on Monday last, was one of the largest ever known in the lower end of the valley. The people respected him while living, and attested their grief in assembling by hundreds to consign him to his last resting place. Impressive sermons were delivered by Rev. Shumaker, in German, and Rev Tomlinson, in English.

On May 25th, at her residence in Aaronsburg, Centre county, of inflamatory rheumatism, which she bore with Christian resignation, Eve, wife of Jacob Wolf, aged 63 years, 1 month and 28 days. The deceased was a member of the Lutheran church for many years. During her illness, and when she had completely composed in mind, and finding herself prepared, she rather desired to be absent from the body and be with her Lord. Death's summons did not alarm her, for she was ready for it. Christ was her hope, the centre to which all her thoughts and feelings her life-stake, and here she did not shake at death's alarms. She placed all her confidence and trust in the mercy of God, who hath said: I will not leave the: I will never, never forsake thee. She being dead yet speaketh and saith: God's grace is sufficient. She could say: The will of the Lord be done; and hence, could easily believe that every thing that God had said or promised would be fulfilled. She lived a life of faith, and her end was peace. J. T.

On the 15th of May, David Reed, of Ferguson twp, aged 82 years, 9 months and 13 days. His disease was dropsy.

On 4th, near Hublersburg, Catharine wife of Lewis Zimmerman, aged about 53 years.

On the 4th inst, at Pleasant Gap Pa., Mrs. Jane Remmey consort of John G. Remmey. Aged 42 years 7 months and 22 days.

Mrs. R. sudden death was caused by accident. On the first of June Mrs R. left her home with horse and bugey to go to Bellefonte, at the hotel at the Gap, in passing down the hill, the horse took fright and ran, and becoming unmanageable, she either was thrown from the vehicle, or in the attempt to jump out, was thrown against a stone with her head, completely stunning her, that she was taken up unconscious, and so continued until her death.

Mrs. R. was a true christian woman. Her remains were interred in the burial ground of the Lutheran church at Pleasant Gap, on 6th.

Detroit, June 2.—Further advices from the upper Peninsula confirm the destruction by fire of Oneta, Mich. Seven hundred people are rendered homeless, and property valued at $100,000 destroyed.

RESULTS. THEN AND NOW!

Four months ago, upon introducing the cash system, and finding myself able to purchase goods at figures far below former rates, I determined to reduce price on all articles in our line, and to give the public the benefit of the universal do-close in the Eastern markets. Below will be found an interesting comparison between the old and the new rates, and the few articles here selected from many others, will show at a glance the advantage accruing to the public from the cash system:

THEN.	NOW.
20c. qr.....Note Paper.....	5 to 7 and 10c.
10c. per pack...Envelopes.....	5 to 8c. pack.
15 to 20c. ea.....Mottoes.....	4c.
$1 25 to $1 50.....Motto Frames...	27 to 37c.
5 to 6c.....Pins.....	2c paper.
50 to 75c.....8x10 Frames.....	25 to 30c.
80c per lb...Choice Caramels...	40c per lb.

All Miscellaneous Books reduced 25 per cent. All Gold Pens and Pencils reduced 30 per cent.

Pocket Books one half.

5c.....Toilet Soap..... 2½c
20c.....Perforated Board..... 9c
25c.....Fancy Box paper..... 15c

Hair Pins reduced to 1½c a dozen.

Children's Round Combs reduced to 3 and 5c.

Parties accustomed to dealing in these goods will see that this list is correct.

Will any person be so unreasonable as to find fault with the prices given below?

280 Pins (in one paper) for ..... 2c.
2 cakes Toilet Soap..... 5c.
1 pair garters with steel buckle..... 7c.
Mottoes..... 4c.
Motto Frames, all walnut, varnished, with glass and back complete..... 27c.
2 doz Hair Pins for..... 3c.
Pocket Books with nickle rim..... 12c.
Note Paper..... 5 and 7c quire
Envelopes..... 4, 5 and 8c. pack.
Tooth Brushes..... 13c
Children's Round Combs..... 3 and 5c.
Rubber Fine Combs..... 6 and 8c.

And many other goods at prices equally low.

Store next door to post-office.

JAMES WELCH, Bellefonte.

MARKETS.

New York, June 4.—Wheat No. 3 Milwaukee, $1 58@1 60; very choice white Michigan, $2 00; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1 75@1 77. Rye quiet but firm; western 70@ 80c. Coffee quiet but steady; Rio cargoes, 16½@20½c in gold; jobbing 16½@22c in gold. Sugar quiet but weak, fair to good refining 10½@10¾c; prime 10¾c; refined quiet at 11½@12¾c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—May 29 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $10 00.
" " retail, $10 50.
White wheat, 1 70.
Red " 1 70.
Rye, 55.
Corn, shelled, 50.

Sinking Creek Mills.

This old, and well-known Grist-mill, in Potter township, is now superintended by Mr. D. M. COWHER, one of the best experienced millers in Central Penna, who has rendered the utmost satisfaction wherever he has been, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He WARRANTS HIS FLOUR, and all other work, sent out from Sinking Creek Mills, to give satisfaction, as to quantity and quality. If you want good bread let Mr. Cowher furnish your Grist. Grists delivered to Centre Hall twice a week by mill wagon.

Housekeepers, give Mr. Cowher a trial, and satisfy yourselves of the great superiority of the flour manufactured by him.
24 may 3m.

Choice Farm
FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ¼ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to

D. C. GINGERICH,
ANNA GINGERICH,
Linden Hall, Pa.

17may3m.

Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Reed, late of Ferguson twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

JACOB S. REED,
JAS. GATES.
7 jun6t. Adm'rs.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sarah Gramly, late of Penn twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

THOS. HOCKMAN.
ROBERT SMITH.
may 10 6t. Adm'rs

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the books belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd, will remain in the hands of Aaron Lukenbach, until Oct. 1st, next, where all knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to call and make settlement. All accounts remaining unsettled after said date, Oct. 1, will be placed into the hands of a proper officer for collection.

By order of the Executors.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Susannah Kline, of Aaronsburg, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. JER. KLINE,
Aaronsburg.
D. K. HECKMAN,
Sugar Valley.
my31

Cheapest of All!!
Largest of All!
BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the BEST SELECTED STOCK, At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.	
Star Mills,	15c	"	
Alpacas,	75, 50, 45, 25c	"	
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.	
Men's Shirting,	12½, 15, 20c	per yd.	
Bleached Muslin,	5 to 16c	"	
Unbleached,	5 to 10c	"	
Sugar,	10, 11, 12c	per lb.	
Best White,	12½c	"	

Mackerel, Lake Herring and white CASH, or Country Produce.

Cotton Lops,	15, 22 and 28c	"
Calicoes,	6, 7, 8 and 9c	"
Lancaster Ginghams,	10c	"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking,	14, 20, 25, 38c	per yd.
Split and Double Zephyr		
Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
Germantown Wool,	12½c	"

A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.

Fish very low. TERMS positively Respectively,

ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

W. R. CAMP'S
CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county that I have opened Furniture Rooms in Centre Hall, and have on hand a large stock of Furniture and Chairs, consisting in part of

CHAMBER SUITS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
BREAKFAST TABLES,
BUREAUS,
WASHSTANDS,
BEDSTEADS
SINKS,
CHAIRS,
&c.

Which will be sold at the lowest cash prices; come and examine my stock of Furniture before buying elsewhere.

UNDERTAKING

a specialty. COFFINS and CASKETS always on hand. Funerals attended with an ELEGANT NEW HEARSE at any distance. Payments easy.

Mar 29 3m. W. R. CAMP.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

S. T. SHUGERT.
19aptf

$600 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Uprights—all first class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents, no commission, no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regular incorporated Manufacturing Co. New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung

Wine and Glory.

A fly, on the brink of a tankard, was
The rich mantling wave of the ripe Rhenish wine;
"Oh, what are you doing? you rush to your ruin!
Be wise, foolish fly, and to reason incline!"
Thus argued another, careering in gladness,
Around the bright flame of a taper afar,
"All drinking's a folly and brings melancholy;
Take warning and shun it, lest fly that you are!

"Behold how a passion more noble should move you;
'Tis glory alone has a charm in my eyes;
Whatever betide me, its radiance shall guide me;
Good-bye, silly toper! and learn to be wise.'
Thus saying, he sported his wings for a minute,
Then flew to the light that so tempted his gaze;
But burning his pinions in glory's dominions,
He fell in the candle and died in a blaze.

"Alas!" cried the fly that was perched on the tankard,
"Can aught for the want of self-knowledge atone?
We rail against others, see faults in our brothers,
And blame every folly and vice but our own."
But whether this fly was converted from toping
Or led a new life, is not easy to say;
But if flies are like drinkers 'mong two-legged thinkers,
'Tis likely he sips the bright wine to this day.

HAPPY AT LAST.

"I do wish, Marguerite, you'd listen to com mon sense," said Mrs. Dale.

Mrs. Dale was sitting by a table opposite to a rose-twined window, whence a lovely summer landscape stretched itself away — green meadows, braided with the silver band of a tiny river, and clusters of woods seeming to lean against the sky.

She was a widow who had not yet lost all the fair rounded outlines of her girlish beauty, or the luxuriant auburn braids of her yet unsilvered hair.

And Marguerite, her lovely daughter, sat on the other side of the table, the slanting sunlight touching her golden tresses, and her dazzling complexion, more pearly and more like a newly blossomed sweet pea than ever, by contrast with her light dress.

"Well, mamma," Marguerite Dale spoke almost recklessly, "what would you have me do?"

"Mr. Alcotte has proposed to you?"

"Yes."

Marguerite's hand involuntarily closed over the open letter lying in her lap, while she turned her face suddenly away, as if the glow of the noon sunlight hurt her eyes.

"And you actually intend to refuse him?" persisted Mrs. Dale.

Marguerite shuddered slightly.

Then rising, she crossed to her mother's side, and placing her hand on the back of her chair, looked down into the upturned face.

"Mamma, would you have me marry a man whom I do not love?"

"My dear, my dear," reasoned the mother, "this idea of love is purely visionary. True happiness is founded solely on esteem."

"Mamma, that's nonsense!"

"Marguerite!"

"Well, mamma, it is. And I am not going to barter away the gold of my heart for any such dry leaves of theory. I love one man only—and that is Geoffrey Rossmore. And I will never marry anyone else."

"But, Marguerite, dear"—Mrs. Dale was half frightened by the vehemence of her daughter's manner—"Geoffrey Rossmore is dead."

"How do I know that he is dead? The ship was lost—but there have been many instances in which one or two, or even half a dozen persons, have survived a worse shipwreck than that. And I know—oh, mamma, I feel it in my soul that he is not dead. My heart would not beat now were there not an answering throb to it somewhere in this wide world!"

"Then where is he? How do you account for this long and unbroken silence on his part?" demanded Mrs. Dale.

"I don't account for it, mamma—I only trust."

"Marguerite," pleaded her mother, "he has forgotten you, even if he is still alive. Give him up. Prove your womanly pride and dignity!"

But Marguerite resolutely shook her head.

"My daughter," went on Mrs. Dale, "Mr. Alcotte is your uncle's friend. One reason of my coming to your uncle's house this summer was to afford you this golden opportunity. Here is his only son—wealth, ease, a luxuriant home for your mother, as well as yourself"—

"Mamma, I would rather go out working by the day," interrupted Marguerite.

"Well, then, ungrateful girl!" burst out Mrs. Dale, angrily. "For I certainly shall no longer remain a pensioner on Colonel Dale's bounty, since you have contemptuously spurned his best friend from you. Sew—scrub—teach—whatever suits you best. Something, and it is necessary for you to do, and that quickly."

Marguerite retired, pale and silent, and went to her uncle's room.

Colonel Dale was bending absorbedly over some letters—he looked up with a start as Marguerite entered.

"Well, Peggy," he said, caressingly, for his pretty niece was rather a favorite with him, "have you come to tell me you will be Fernande Alcotte's wife?"

"No, uncle," answered Marguerite, firmly.

"Why not?" demanded the old man.

"I do not love him."

"Well," said Colonel Dale, intently watching her, "and why don't you love him? Are you still thinking of that ne'er-do-well, Geoffrey Rossmore, who was shipwrecked six months ago?"

"Yes, uncle," despairingly cried out Marguerite, "I am still thinking of him. I am his affianced wife, and will be faithful to him as long as I live."

"Then you are a fool," slowly uttered Colonel Dale, a savage frown knitting his brows.

"Uncle," went on Marguerite, unheeding his last remark, "will you help me to get a situation?"

"No," thundered the irate man, "I won't!"

That was the end, of course, of their easy going life at Dalewood Place.

Mrs. Dale and Marguerite went into cheap lodgings.

Mrs. Dale spent her time, like Niobe, "all tears."

Marguerite toiled from place to place in search of any work which might keep starvation from their door.

And in the midst of all this Mr. Alcotte renewed his offer.

Mrs. Dale brightened visibly.

"Oh, Marguerite, you never will refuse him a second time?"

"Mamma," said Marguerite, "I have not changed my mind in any respect. I would rather starve than sell myself for gold!"

"Very well," said Mrs. Dale, setting her teeth together. "I have endured the consequences of your caprices long enough. I will go back to Dalewood. Your uncle offers me a home."

"Good," said Uncle Dale, when the mother arrived at Dalewood. "There's nothing like extreme measures. She can't hold out long now. We shall have her back here eating humble pie in less than a month."

But there was more resource and resolution in Marguerite's character than either her mother or her uncle gave her credit for.

One morning she was asked by a gentleman if she would accept a situation.

"Give me something to do," said she, despairingly; "I don't care what it is."

"Will you go abroad as companion to a crazy lady?" dubiously inquired the other. "Good salary, but troublesome place. The lady's mother goes with her, too, but—"

"Yes," said Marguerite, "I will go."

Mrs. Gerard knew nothing about traveling—Miss Gerard was possessed with a general idea that a regiment of soldiers was following her to shoot her down—and between them both our little heroine had but a sorry time of it.

But she persevered, smiling and resolute, as if her heart were not growing faint within her.

It was the day appointed for the sailing of the vessel, and the three ladies had come on board—Mrs. Gerard nervous and flurried, Miss Gerard perpetually watching an opportunity to escape the vigilance of her guardians, and Marguerite worn and wearied with the cares of packing.

"Here's a mistake," cried out Mrs. Gerard. "I thought we had engaged No. 14."

"So we did," said Marguerite.

"And here's the officer says No. 14 was taken a month ago, and there's some mistake, and we shall have to go in a dark, stuffy little hole under the wheel. Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

"I am sorry, ma'am," said the officer, "but it is the only state-room left. Perhaps, however, the gentleman who has engaged No. 14 might be willing to give it up to the ladies if"—

"Dear Marguerite, do ask him," said Miss Gerard, bursting into feeble tears.

Marguerite hesitated.

It was not a pleasant mission, but there seemed no alternative.

Conducted by the stewardess, she knocked at the door of No. 14, one of the best cabins on board.

"If you please, sir," said the voluble woman, "here's three ladies as supposed they were to have 14, and there's only 0 left, as there's no ventilation and only two single berths, and if you wouldn't mind changing"—

The state-room door opened.

A tall figure darkened its expanse, and Marguerite dropped her traveling shawl with a low cry.

"Geoffrey! oh, Geoffrey!"

"Marguerite, is it possible that this is you?"

"Yes," said Marguerite, recalling herself instantly. "I am going to Italy."

His face blanched.

A hard, strained look came into all the features.

"On your wedding tour, I suppose?" said he.

"I have heard of Mr. Alcotte's devotion."

"No," answered Marguerite, quietly; "as companion to two ladies. I am earning my own living now, Geoffrey. Uncle has turned me out of doors, and even mamma has left me."

"Why?"

The word escaped like a fluttering bird from between his closed lips.

"Because I have refused to marry Mr. Alcotte. Because I was true to the man who, it seems, has forgotten me."

"Never, Marguerite!" he cried. "My treasure—my love, listen, and you yourself will confess that I am guiltless of blame."

And then, still standing in the state-room door, Geoffrey Rossmore told her of his shipwreck and of the long fever that ensued and his slow homeward progress,

He had written more than once, it seemed, but his letters, intrusted to careless messengers, had never reached their destination.

"And when I reached England," he concluded, "I heard that Fernande Alcotte was your accepted lover. What could I do but shrink from beholding you, and resolve that my inopportune presence should never mar your prospects?"

"Oh, Geoffrey!"

"Ah, dearest, you have never suffered the pangs of jealousy. And when, at last, the bequest of a distant cousin placed me above want, I decided to leave this country forever. And thus it happens that I engaged a passage in this vessel."

"But, Geoffrey"—with a smile and blush—"you—you will not go now?"

"Not if you will stay in England with me," said Mr. Rossmore.

Mrs. and Miss Gerard went to Italy without a maid, and had No. 14 all to themselves.

Colonel Dale and his sister-in-law have concluded that it is useless to enter the lists against love; and Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Rossmore are happy at last.

RUSSIAN AND TURKISH STRENGTH.

Turkey in a Position to Make a Strenuous Defense.

A military authority says that there is every indication that Turkey is in a position to make a strenuous defense upon the Danube and in the Balkans. In addition to the army properly so called, she possesses 200 battalions of territorial infantry on the Valley of the Danube, and Sadyk Pasha, the late ambassador at Paris and now governor of this province, is displaying great activity. The places situated upon the banks of the river are entrenched and well provided with supplies, and some of them, such as Widdin and Varna, are very strong. The latter town has eight advanced forts and 200 siege pieces, a fourth of which are Krupp guns. The garrison is under the command of Blum Pasha, a Prussian Jew, who came to Turkey about twenty years ago. The Turkish fleet will assume the offensive in the Black sea, where it disposes of sixteen large ironclads, as many vessels of lighter draught, a powerful artillery, and good English engineers.

The Russian army is composed as follows:

First—The army of the South, which was formed in September, under the command of the Grand Duke Nicholas, with Gen. Nispoligiski as chief of staff, comprises four complete army corps, each with two divisions of infantry, one of cavalry, and artillery in proportion, four battalions of chasseurs, two divisions of Don Cossacks, four regiments of light Cossacks, and three battalions of sappers, making 36,000 men to each corps, or 200,000 men in all. The advance guard is already at Unghieni, which is the junction of the Roumanian and Russian railways.

Second—The reserves of the army of the South, consisting of four divisions of infantry, four battalions of chasseurs, one division of cavalry, and artillery in proportion. These troops, encamped in Podolia, represent a total of from 70,000 to 80,000 men. Thus the Russian forces intended to operate upon the Danube number about 280,000 men, and this is the estimate which has been formed as to their strength by Gen. Klapa in a letter to the *Neue Freie Presse*.

Third—The coast army, which will have to keep watch over the Crimea and the movements of the Turkish fleet, has been formed of two corps which formerly belonged to the army of the south, and numbering, together with the garrison of Bender, Ackermoun, Kertch and Otchakoff, about a hundred thousand men, who are under the command of Gen. Semeka.

Fourth—The army of the Caucasus comprises, inclusive of the reserves recently dispatched to it, ninety-two battalions, eighty-two squadrons or sotnias, twenty-five batteries, and some irregular cavalry, consisting of Mussulman volunteers from Persia, Daghestan and the Caspian sea. Gen. Melikoff is in command of this army, which is estimated to number 150,000 men.

It may, therefore, be said that Russia has now in line half a million of men, from which total must be deducted a fifth for non-combatants and ineffectives. But during the last month she has been organizing and putting on a war footing nine fresh army corps; and there is in addition the imperial guard, commanded by the czarewitch, and consisting of three divisions of infantry, two of cavalry, three brigades of artillery, and one of chasseurs.

The *Invalide Russe*, which is the organ of the Russian minister of war, has also published a table of the Turkish forces at the end of the war with Servia. According to this journal, the total of the Turkish forces in Europe did not then exceed 867 battalions and eighty-three squadrons, making in all 250,000 men and 468 guns; and those in Asia, 165 battalions and sixty-four squadrons, making in all 120,000 men and 362 guns. New levies have been raised since, but the *Invalide* does not think that Turkey can now dispose of more than 450,000, many of whom are irregulars. The *Invalide* also estimates that about 50,000 Turkish troops will be employed against Montenegro, that there will be 60,000 at Widdin, 20,000 at Rustchuck and Silistria, and about 8,000 at the extreme west of the empire, upon the Danube. A little further south, Turkey will probably have 40,000 men attached to the line of the Danube, and will defend the line from Varna to Schumla with about 25,000.

A Plucky American in England.

The son of the American minister in England and a party of country roughs got into a tussel the other day. The story, as told by a correspondent, runs thus: Young Pierrepont is studying with an English clergyman, rector of Holme-Pierrepont, near Nottingham, the region from which his ancestors are said to have come. A few Sundays ago, as the worthy rector was coming from church, in company with his son, young Pierrepont and an Oxford tutor associated with them, he found a party of young fellows near by, stripped to the waist and bare-legged, running a foot-race. He remonstrated with the young men, using rather severe language. There were eleven of them, s'alwart fellows. The clergyman getting in the way, one of the racers ran against him and knocked him down. The son of the minister, being by, knocked down the Nottingham rough. Another coming up, he dealt him a blow which sent him to the ground. By this time the whole crowd was upon him, and the Oxford tutor came to the rescue, but of course they were worsted. Meantime the clergyman and his son stood by looking on. Probably they did not approve of fighting, and so they let the young American and the Oxford tutor get beaten without lending a hand. The roughs were tried for assault and fined two guineas each. On the whole there was nothing to be ashamed of in the behavior of Pierrepont, and even the accused at the trial expressed admiration for his pluck.

A Man's Fight with a Panther.

Savage animals are not yet extinct in Vermont, as Thomas Peggington of East Richford found to his cost. He was on his way to his sugar orchard, in company with his dog, when he suddenly came face to face with a huge panther. The dog was torn to pieces in a twinkling, and the beast then turned his attention to Mr. Peggington, who, though unarmed, kept his presence of mind, and avoided the creature's first spring by falling on his face. The second time he was caught by the shoulder, and a desperate struggle followed, both rolling over and over on the ground and finally falling over a precipice twenty feet high, which ended the combat. Mr. Peggington lay unconscious for several hours until found by his friends, and he was severely injured. The panther has not been seen since the fray, but it is thought he was badly hurt by the fall.

CURIOUS PROPERTIES OF A PLANT.—There has lately been discovered in Nicaragua a plant which has electro-magnetic properties. If you tear off a branch you experience an effect as though you struck a battery. The discoverer could not by careful analysis detect any magnetic metalic substance in the surrounding soil. The intensity of the shock varies according to the hour. At night it is scarcely perceptible. A two P. M. it is strongest. Birds and insects never seem to alight on the *phytolacea electrica*.

A MOTHER OF SEVENTEEN.

Mrs. Kelley's Maternal Pride over Nineteen Years of Wedlock.

Children are strikingly numerous in the lower part of Washington street, New York. Now that the weather has grown warm, they occupy the sidewalks to an extent that makes walking difficult to anybody who is in a hurry. The tenement houses in that neighborhood are tall and crowded, and each is packed with enough of humanity to supply a fair-sized village. The interiors are dark, and, in many cases, noisome. It is no wonder, therefore, that the children swarm out of these houses into the sunshine. A writer in the New York *Sun* came across a remarkably large group of them in front of No. 45 Washington street, and stopped, not so much to watch them as because he could not pass without stepping on them or making a detour in the mud that covered the pavement. A police officer who stood by said: "Look'ee youngsters—you mus'n't block up the sidewalk;" at which they scattered, but instantly came together again, a little further on, to scramble over an apple that had fallen from a vender's wagon.

"Where do they all come from?" was a question put to the officer.

"Well, these houses average twenty families apiece," was the answer, "and the families average—I won't guess how many children. Why, sir, a woman up there in forty-five has just had her seventeenth child."

"The seventeenth?"

"Fact, sir; and I don't believe she's more than thirty-five years old, either. At that rate, you see, we must expect to tumble over children in the street around here."

"You're sure about the number—it's really her seventeenth?"

"So they say; but go up and see for yourself. Her name's Kelley, and she lives in the fourth floor front. She's proud of the baby, and will be glad to talk with you."

The writer went through the narrow passages and up the stairways of the tenement house, and wrapped at a door in the fourth story. An old lady admitted him to a room that was scantily furnished, but clean and pleasant. He asked if Mrs. Kelley lived there, and for an answer was pointed to a bed, on which lay propped up on pillows a comely Irish woman who did not seem to be older than the officer had said. Her face was round and ruddy, her complexion was that of entire contentment, and she seemed in the best of physical and mental health. A baby lay at her side, looking intently at its tiny fists, as though trying to make up its mind whether it had ever seen them before. The visitor at once established himself on a basis of welcome by saying that it was a fine child, which was the truth. He asked how old it was, and Mrs. Kelley said: "Four days, sir."

"And it is your twelfth?" he ventured to say, deeming it imprudent to risk assuming the number that the officer had stated.

"Oh, sir," and Mrs. Kelley's face, and brogue that refuses to be represented in print, indicated mild resentment; "this is my seventeenth."

"Ma'am, you have good reason to be proud"—she looked assent—"of being the mother of such a family"—she smiled, and drew the babe closer—"at your time of life."

"I'm not very old, that's true, sir."

"Not much over thirty, certainly."

"Thirty-seven, sir."

"And how old is your oldest?"

"Nineteen. I was just eighteen years and three months old when he was born."

The old woman who had admitted the visitor then gave information with a pride of manner that told, before she had imparted the knowledge in words, that she was Mrs. Kelley's mother, and that she took to herself a part of the merit of Mrs. Kelley's achievement. The facts that she imparted, without stopping much to take breath, were as follows: The husband, Patrick Kelley, is a laborer, about ten years older than his wife, and he brought his family to this country from Ireland in 1865. They had child been married a year when their first was born; next came three girls at intervals of about fifteen months; next, after a year and a half, two twins; next, two girls and a boy, with intervening periods not much varying from a year and a quarter; next, another pair of twins, but girls, after a lapse of a little over a year; and the six other births were less than eighteen months apart. All were healthy as babies, yet fourteen died early—of "all kinds of diseases," the old woman said, but not of constitutional disorders, she was sure. The survivors are the first born and the two youngest.

The four-days-old infant began to squall, but was easily pacified by the mother, who laughingly said: "Oh, sir, I know how to deal with 'em; the mother of seventeen ought to. Oh, the bother of 'em."

"You will be rewarded one of these days by having a grown-up family abundantly able to take care of you."

"Faith, they don't live to do that. Except the oldest—a fine young man, sir—them that's left is too young to be of any use."

"Well, you are young yet yourself, and I hope that those remaining will grow up."

"Indeed, so do I, sir. But I expect to have more."

"Have you any particular number fixed in your mind, ma'am?"

"Oh, I don't know. It's some time now since I've had twins, and I don't know why I shouldn't again. I'd be contented if I had twenty-five altogether. Don't you think anybody ought to be contented with that size of a family?"

"I do."

The truth of Mrs. Kelley's assertions as to her children was sustained by the family record, in varied penmanship, on creased and yellowed paper. This document, kept in a Bible of much newer appearance, bore entries of the marriage of Patrick and Bridget Kelley in 1857, of the births of seventeen children to them in nineteen years, and of the deaths of fourteen.

The writer again congratulated Mrs. Kelley, frightened the baby to the verge of convulsions by a well-meant attempt to play with it, and withdrew. On his way out he met the officer, who remarked: "Didn't I tell you so?"

"You told the truth. I've seen the mother and her seventeenth child. Now, I'd like to see the father."

"There's no telling where to find him, for he works here, there, and everywhere. He's a sober, industrious man; but they do say that he was fairly carried away when the seventeenth baby was born."

"Elated, eh?"

"You bet; and he celebrated the event with a party of friends"—

"Royally, eh?"

"Well, Kelley's a steady, nice man—not given to drink in the least, you understand—but the night that his seventeenth was born"— The officer stopped short, relapsed from the manner of a man who has begun to tell a funny story, took on the manner of a man who feels that silence is a duty, and added: "Elated, you said? Yes, sir; Kelley was elated."

A Contrast.

The Tuscan women look old before their time, are sallow complexioned, and their appearance, as well as their mode of life, is very different from that of the natives of the Romagna. There the women are splendidly developed, vigorous, healthy, and possessed of extraordinary muscular power. They present a contrast to the men, who have all the hardest work to them. You see along the Roman road leading from Ravenna to Forli, parties of women coming laden with heavy weights of cut wood. They walk erect, and their handsome faces show no signs of fatigue. By their side walk the men of the party, carrying the little baskets which contain their dinner.

The vessels which passed through the isthmus of Suez in 1876 numbered 1,395, and measured 1,986,698 tons. In 1875 there were 1,411, measuring 1,908,970 tons. Of the vessels of 1876, England was represented by a tonnage of 1,510,198, against 476,500 supplied by other nations. France followed at a long distance, with 135,345 tons; Holland had 101,031 tons; Italy, 60,998; Austria, 27,281; and Russia but 16,627 tons.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, made an offer to the secretary of war to furnish the funds with which to pay the army from July 1 until the Army Appropriation bill shall be passed. The secretary declined the offer on the ground that it would be a violation of law.

A Turkish gunboat which tried to pass Kalafat, on the Danube, was captured. A dispatch says the Russians have succeeded in crossing the Danube near Pothach, in the Dobrudschs, with a force of 40,000 men. A special from Perth says Roumania has formally declared war against Turkey. The war party in the British House of Commons is in a small minority.

A carnival—the first of its kind in that city—came off in New York after many months of preparation and anticipation, and proved a failure. The king of the carnival arrived off the battery in a steamboat at noon, and rode in state up Broadway, attended by a body guard and men dressed to represent the grand Turk, the khedive of Egypt and other dignitaries. Following the king came a long industrial procession consisting of several hundred trucks and wagons, all more or less ingeniously and gaudily decorated, and advertising the firms to which they belonged. Newspaper publishers, brewers, butchers, painters, trunkmakers, etc., were represented. The carnival proper, the parade in the evening—the fiasco, although a huge throng of people gathered along the line of march and at Union Square, where a grand stand of pine boards had been erected, and seats were sold at $1 each. The evening procession was made up of "floats" representing interesting events in the history of the country, such as "The Landing of Columbus," "The Boston Tea Party," "Pocahontas and John Smith," etc. With a few exceptions they were weirdly constructed, and little order or discipline prevailed. The affair closed with a ball at Gilmore's Garden which was poorly attended and of little interest.

On the same day of the carnival thousands of people assembled in Central Park, New York, to witness the unveiling of the statue of the poet Fitz-Greene Halleck. Addresses were made by William Cullen Bryant and William Allen Butler, a poem by Joseph Whitter was read, and the statue was unveiled by President Hayes.

Large forest fires in northern New York created great damage to property. Three villages were laid in ashes, and the entire country for hundreds of miles was covered with smoke. There were also large forest fires along the Hudson, in Vermont, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Canada. In the seventy days since the restored franking privilege went into effect an average of forty thousand pounds of documents have left the Washington post-office daily.

The awards for Indian supplies have been made. The Laurel (Md.) cotton manufacturing company has suspended. President Hayes held a reception in the city hall, New York, and was afterward entertained by ex-Gov. Morgan and John Jacob Astor. It was announced from St. Petersburg that in the bombardment of Sukum Kaleh in Asia Minor, the town was somewhat damaged, but that the Turkish troops were defeated in the attempt to land guns and troops, and left a number of dead on the beach. A dispatch says that Anastria has threatened to occupy Servia if the agitation continues. On the day before the execution of Vandecaar Hall for the murder of a farmer named Shaw in Stoddard county, Mo., the governor of the State received information that a dying man had confessed the crime and that Edmonson was innocent. A respite was ordered until July 11. Fifteen students and two professors of Princeton College are preparing to go on a scientific expedition to the Black Hills. The railroad station house at Little York, N. Y., took fire while the occupant, Frank Dunigan, and his wife were asleep, and their five children were burned to death, scarcely nine years of age—were burned to death. A miner named George Carman was blown to pieces by an explosion of nitro-glycerine near Georgetown, Col. Most of Mt. Clemens, Mich., (Cassida was destroyed by fire. Loss over $40,000. The Rev. Mr. Wright and his wife were arrested on the charge of setting fire to his church in Northville, L. I. Gov. Robinson vetoed nearly forty appropriations in the New York Supply bill.

A number of lads quarreled with three drunken men in Washington square, New York, and one of the boys was stabbed to death. A new French cabinet has been appointed, with the Duke de Broglie at its head as president of the council and minister of justice. The Russian squadron which had been anchored in the harbor of New York for some time past left under sealed orders. Ex-President Grant arrived in Europe from Philadelphia on the steamer Indiana. Arica in Peru was severely injured by an earthquake. A Russian infantry corps, numbering 52,000 and accompanied by a large force of cavalry and artillery, has crossed the Kara, Balk, and Simnitza, at which point it is believed the main body of the Russian army will attempt the passage of the Danube. A dispatch from Asia Minor says the left wing of the Russian army has advanced as far as Ardahan, in Armenia, a town on the main road from Bajazid to Erzeroum. The capture of Sookgoom Kale, and the rising of the Circassians who killed the garrison and burned the town, has been officially announced. Admiral Worden and the Russians have a number of floating batteries on the Danube. The Presiden returned to Washington from his visit to New York. A hurricane passed over Fulton, Mo., demolishing ten buildings and a portion of the Baptist church. Miss Kingsbury, a school teacher, was struck at Oregon, Mo., by an unruly pupil and fell back dead. She had been subject to heart disease. A mutiny occurred on the brig Ellen, on the voyage, and the whole crew killed. The crew were put in irons. By an explosion on board a French war steamer twenty-seven persons were killed and forty injured. The steam collier Harrisburg collided with the schooner Marietta Tilton. The latter was sunk, the captain and his wife and four others were drowned.

A crisis in French affairs, caused by the formation of the new cabinet, seemed imminent. The Russians attempted to bombard Kars, but by a miscalculation the shots fell short of the town without doing any damage. The revolt in the Caucasus assumed alarming proportions, and it was feared the Russian general before Kars would be unable to maintain communications with the main army. The Russians are reported to have captured outworks at Ardahan in Armenia. Severe cold weather has abandoned the idea of making a public announcement of his resumption policy.

Intense suffering is caused by a famine in India, and over one million people are receiving relief. The payment of whisky distillers in Chicago was seized by the government to satisfy judgments against them. The President and cabinet received an invitation from the citizens of Chattanooga, Tenn., to attend the celebration of the battle of that name. Federal dead in that city by the late soldiers of both armies. A tornado passed over Stuyvesant, N. Y., doing considerable damage. The first instance in the United States of a colored clergyman preaching to a white congregation in an Episcopal church is recorded in Chattanooga, Tenn., where the Rev. John B. McConnell delivered a sermon before the diocesan convention in session there. Samuel Orr was hanged in Mount Vernon, Mo., for the murder of a farmer in 1873. He had an accomplice who is also under sentence of death. A fearful hailstorm passed over Shafter, in the east part of Bennington, Vt. Marfield's bank at Circleville, O., suspended. Assets, $100,000; liabilities, $80,000. A large increase in the number of sudden deaths, owing to the unprecedented heat, was noted in New York. In an encounter between United States officers and illicit whisky distillers in Lee County, Va., two men—a citizen and a distiller—were killed, and three were wounded.

Ex-Gov. Chamberlain, of South Carolina, was offered the position of solicitor of the treasury, but declined. He will go to New York, as head of the law firm of Chamberlain, Carter & Eaton. In an accident to an excursion train in Kansas one man was killed and eight were injured. Rev. J. H. Foster, pastor of the Congregational church of Hannibal, Mo—the second richest church in the State—committed suicide by hanging. After having charge of the church for six months, indisputable proofs having been furnished that he had lived a wild and dissolute life; had gambled and swindled people, and had married five wives, from none of whom he had been divorced. Hon. Edward J. Neale tendered his resignation as United States minister to Austria. Part of a paper mill at Westfield, Mass., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $50,000; fully insured. Fifteen buildings were blown down by a whirlwind in Canada, and people were compelled to take refuge in the cellars to save their lives. During a discussion of the governor's veto of portions of the Supply bill in the New York assembly, a fight was created by the crowd in the gallery, and at the end of the session a number of the members were hissed and threatened with violence and were compelled to seek safety in flight. The governor's residence was guarded all night. Ardahan, in Asia Minor, was captured by the Russians, who stormed the outworks and then took them after a desperate resistance by the Turks. An immense quantity of stores, sixty guns and the camp formerly occupied by fourteen battalions of Turks were taken by the army of the czar. The Turks have massed about 200,000 troops between the Balkan mountains and the Danube to oppose 250,000 Russians. The Turkish troops are reported to have completely annihilated a company of Cossacks near Sukum Kaleh. Julius E. Nichols, formerly a contractor, committed suicide in New York. A fresh outbreak by the rinderpest has occurred in England, near London. Extensive stock stables on Grass Hill farm at Millbury, Mass., were burned. Loss, $20,000. A number of people in New York were overcome by the heat, and several cases of sunstroke occurred. The town of Creswell, N. C., was totally destroyed by fire. There was but little insurance held by the owners of property, and great distress prevailed. Robert Baskin, a Harrisburg (Pa.) grocer, was fatally shot near that city, beaten insensible and robbed.

Eighty-six persons were injured by the explosion of a balloon that was about to ascend in Hull, England. The Russians made a heavy attack on the outer lines at Kars, having preceded the attempt by a furious cannonade from the siege artillery; the Turks in the fortress replying with a well directed fire from the powerful guns composing their batteries, and the Russians were compelled to withdraw without accomplishing their object. Roumania proclaimed her independence and declared war against Turkey. A brick church near Marion, Ind., was blown down during a storm and while it was filled with people attending divine service. One man was killed and about a dozen were seriously injured. A mutiny occurred in Liverpool on board the American ship Kate Davenport, bound for Mobile, and the chief officer and three men were shot. During an affray between some of the towns-people of Mallow, Ireland, and a body of militia recruits, eleven of the latter were wounded. Kate Hannon, a young lady aged twenty-two, died of hydrophobia in Stanford, Mass. A general order has been issued by the War department to the effect that no further payments for services rendered can be made subsequent to June 30, 1877, until proper provision has been made by Congress. Whitmonday was generally observed by the Germans of New York in picnics and excursions. The secretary of war and General Sherman inspected the fortifications and defenses in Boston harbor. Generals Sheridan and Ord had a consultation in Chicago regarding the troubles on the Mexican border.

Anecdotes of Animals.

The Danville (N. Y.) *Advertiser* has the following stories of strange animal predilections and cunning: Here is a story which our veracious Deacon E. S. Palmer relates to us, and which we are therefore bound to believe: About two years ago one of his trusted hens hatched a brood of chickens, and they were domiciled in a coop in the garden. Close by, in an asparagus bed, rested a fine old cat, the pet of the household, with some new kittens. One of the kittens looked upon the chickens and loved them—loved them so well that it abandoned mother, and brother, and sisters, and went to the old hen and asked to be admitted into her family circle and become a member thereof. Biddy clucked assent, and thenceforward hen, chickens and kittens mingled together in mutual sympathy and sweet accord. It astonished the deacon, yet did his heart good, to see chickens and kittens rubbing against each other and lying close together, and his favorite hen brooding them all with her wings, and the entire family acting all day as if kitty, in spite of four claws and her fur, had been hatched from an egg. The kitty of two years is now a grave old cat, but from kittenhood to the present it has lived and roofed with the chickens and hen.

There are several witnesses to the truth of another story. The affiliation in this case was between a cat at the Hyland House barn and four small pigs. It commenced last summer and continued some weeks, on the grounds and street adjoining the Hyland House. The cat saw the pigs, went up to them, made friends with them, and became their constant companion until they were shut up in pens. When they ate, the cat was always present, and they followed it about, running when it run and walking when it walked, and each night the cat and pigs slept together in the straw.

Just after the last heavy fall of snow a man in West Sparta, while in his barnyard feeding cattle, heard a noise among his geese, close by. He turned and saw a fox take one of them by the neck, sling it over his back, and start across the fields with it to Hartman gully, a quarter of a mile away. The man chased with a pitchfork, but the snow was so deep that the fox gained on him. So he called his shepherd dog and showed him the game. The dog quickly caught up with the fox, but the fox dropped the goose, turned around, whipped the dog, and then took up the goose and trotted on again. The dog was induced to tackle the fox three or four times, and each time the result was the same as we have described; the goose was dropped, the dog whipped, and a forward movement with the goose. The fox finally got safely into the gully with his goose, and probably never had a better opinion of himself than he had when he was satisfying his hunger on the choice meat that he had secured with so much risk and courage.

About five weeks ago a quail flew into one of our village yards, and was picked up by a kindly hand and given to Mr. Thomas O'Meara, who put him in a large cage in his store. In the same room were two canary birds, in another cage. The canaries would sing and the quail would whistle in response, and so much reciprocity of feeling was manifested that after a time Mr. O'Meara transferred the canaries to the cage of the quail, who received the songsters with evident delight, and when night came, seeing them place themselves on a perch in the top of the cage, it hopped to another perch just below and slept there. This it has done each night since, although before, in accordance with quail customs the world over, its roost was the bottom of the cage.

The Court Indignant.

At a late hour John Johnson stood under an awning waiting for the rain to slack up. Along came a stranger, who sought the same shelter, and remarked:

"This rain will do the grass good."

"Yes; and it will also help wheat," replied Johnson.

"Nice for flower-beds," continued the man.

"And splendid for grape-vines," said Johnson.

"How mysterious are thy works, oh, nature!" sighed the stranger, after a long pause.

"And what poor worms of the dust we folks are," sighed Johnson, and that was the last he knew until he found himself at the station. He said he thought he had been struck by lightning.

"There was neither thunder nor lightning all night!" indignantly exclaimed the court. "You were drunk, sir, and the officer found you dripping wet and without sense enough to tell the American flag from a clothes-pin. Don't try to come any thunder and lightning game on me."

"Do you suppose you hear all the thunder there is around?" softly asked the prisoner.

"Yes, sir, and about everything else; and I don't want any impudence, either. You are sent up for thirty days."

"I'll take paris green and die on the way up there!" said the man.

"Very well, sir. The Black Maria passes a graveyard, and it will be no trouble to toss you over the fence. Don't take too much of the poison if you want a good effect.—*Detroit Free Press.*"

Two Dog Stories.

The Columbus (Wis.) *Republican* tells one as follows: "A four-year-old child of Deacon D. J. Evans, of Elba, fell into an open cistern a few days ago, and an elder brother leaped in after him; but the latter found it impossible to reach the floor above while supporting the child. A large Newfoundland dog, comprehending the situation at a glance, ran off to a neighboring field, bringing back with him a number of men, attracted by the strange actions of the dog. A ladder was put down in the cistern, and the young man and his charge, half-drowned, were rescued."

The other is related by the Providence *Press* thus: "A boy was driving one of Kennedy & Gough's teams down Manton avenue, when the horse began to run, the reins fell out of the boy's hands, and he was thus at the mercy of the beast. A large Newfoundland dog belonging to the firm was in the wagon, and, taking in the situation, sprang for the horse and fastened his teeth in the animal's tail. One of his teeth gave way and the knowing canine saw that he could not stop the horse in that way. By this time the frantic steed was running down Broadway. The dog leaped out of the wagon, seized the horse by the nose and succeeded in bringing him to a halt, no particular damage having been done. The owners of the sagacious dog say that they would not take $500 for him."

Great pecuniary distress prevails in Belgium. Manufacturers have stopped, workmen are out of employment, trade is dull, and the theaters are empty. Germany is an equal sufferer.

Spitting of Blood.

WILLSBORO', Essex Co., N. Y., Aug. 13.

Dear Sirs—During the summer and winter of 1858 and 1859 I was afflicted with a severe pain in my side and chest. This was accompanied by a very hard cough, and I frequently raised large quantities of blood. I called upon a number of physicians, all of whom prescribed for me, but to no effect. For six or eight months I continued to grow worse, when I was induced to try Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. I found great relief from the first bottle. I afterwards used two more bottles, since which time I have been able to attend to my business as before.

Yours truly, ROYAL GOFF.

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP is a positive inspiration. It was a happy thought to combine the remedy, which of all others is beneficial in the majority of cutaneous diseases, with a pleasant and pure soap, by means of which it can be brought in contact with affected parts. Sold everywhere. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, New York.

Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Information worth thousands to those out of health. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Facts for those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. The new Health Journal teaches all. Copies free. Address, Electric Quarterly, New York.

The inventors of Burnett's Cocoaine—knowing that when the loss of hair occurs, it is generally from that part of the head where the greatest heat is necessarily generated, and that animal fats by their nature induce heat rather than alleviate it—turned their attention and pharmaceutical science toward vegetable oils, as the basis of a medicament to promote the growth and preserve the beauty of the hair. The cocoa cocos, or Cocoanut Oil, presented itself most strongly, as possessing many properties peculiarly adapted for the purpose; but its odor was objectionable, and its density (except when exposed to heat) seemed for a long time to defy all efforts to render it available, for popular use, in cooler climates. By a scientific selection of other ingredients, those which will chemically combine with the oil have been discovered, and they together have produced a compound, which is unqualifiedly pronounced to be the best that has yet appeared.

In the form presented, this oil is permanently deodorized and held in a combination which peculiarly adapts it for the toilet; Burnett's Cocoaine is unrivaled in delicacy and agreeableness—cooling in its nature—and possesses such a penetrating affinity for the secretions of the skin, that it is rapidly absorbed.

Its greatest efficacy is best secured by a perfect cleansing, before its application, of the hair and scalp, under which circumstances this oil allays irritation, removes all tendency to dandruff and invigorates the action of the capillaries in the highest degree